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Erie Weekly Observer.

A. P. DURLIN & CO. PROPRIETORS

B. F. FLOA, Editor.

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Resident Dentist. Office and dwelling in the Beebe Block, on the East side of the Public Square, Erie. Teeth inserted on Gold Plate, from one to an entire sett. Carious teeth filled with pure Gold, and restored to health and usefulness. Teeth cleaned with instruments and Dentifrice so as to leave them of a pellucid whiteness. All work warranted.

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Wholesale and Retail dealers in Drugs, Medicines, Dye Stuffs, Groceries, &c. No. 5, Reed House, Erie.

FRESH roasted coffee, a superior article, only four days from New York. My arrangements are made to receive an invoice per month. Customers will find this coffee the best Cracker—April 19 J. H. FULLERTON.

Select Poetry.

THE DAISY.

The daisy blossoms on the rocks,
Amid the purple heath;
It blossoms on the river's banks,
That threads the glens beneath;
The eagle at his pride of place,
Beholds it by his nest,
And, in the mead, it cushions soft
The Lark's descending breast.

Before the cuckoo, earliest spring,
Its silver circlet knows,
When greening buds begin to swell,
And zephyrs melt the snows
And when December's breezes howl
Along the moorland's bare,
And only blooms the Christmas rose,
The daisy still is there.

Samaritan of flowers, to it
All races are alike,
The Switzer on his glacier height—
The Dutchman by his dyke—
The seal-skin vested Esquimaux,
Begirt with icy seas—
And underneath his burning noon,
The parasolled Chinese.

The emigrant on distant shore,
'Mid scenes and faces strange,
Beholds at flowering in the sward,
Wherever his footsteps range;
And when his yearning home-sick heart
Would bow to his despair,
It reads his eye a lesson sage—
That God is everywhere.

Stars are the daisies that begem
The blue fields of the sky,
Beheld by all, and everywhere,
Bright prototypes on high;
Bloom on, then, unpretending flower,
And to the waverer be
An emblem of St Paul's content,
St Stephen's constancy.

Choice Miscellany.

THE DOOMED BEAUTY;

OR, THE ARTIST'S FIRST LOVE.

BY MRS EMMA C. EMBURY.

"It were all one
As I should love a bright particular star,
And seek to wed it."

"Your arguments are most cogent, and you are an eloquent pleader, my dear Anne; nevertheless I am a confirmed bachelor."

"Wedded to your art, married to your pictures, I suppose you would say, Cousin Fred: Well, your painted beauties will make but sorry companions for your old age; and the Art which you have found so jealous a mistress, will scarcely repay you for the loss of a wife's tenderness."

"You mistake me, Anne; I am wedded to a memory—a shadow more substantial than the dream of fame which I once cherished, and my heart has become the shrine of an image, whose perfect loveliness far exceeds the fairest vision of the poet or the painter's fancy."

"Then you have been really and truly in love, cousin for the honor of the sex I cannot but rejoice that your insensibility to female charms is not the result of stoical indifference."

"How little you know of my true character if you could suspect such a thing. From my very boyhood my soul was imbued with a deep and passionate love for the beautiful. The whole earth seemed to me redolent of loveliness; poetry, music, painting, were but varied expressions of this all pervading attribute. I was a visionary, a dreamer, and the rich coloring which my imagination flung over everything in life, like the light falling through a painted window, imparted its own sublimity and beauty to that which would else have seemed tame and homely. I loved painting less as a means of fame, than as a medium for the expression of my emotions. Had my lips been touched with the fire of genius—could I have poured forth the burning passion in the language of poesy, I should never have became an artist. But my tongue was condemned to silence, and to my hand was given the power of depicting, on the speaking canvass, the visions which thronged around my solitude. An enthusiast in everything, I possessed the soul of a poet, but the hand of a painter, and doubly doomed in this world of disappointment is he who, to the refined taste and vivid fancy of the one, unites the passionate temperament and acute sensitiveness of the other.

"With this deep love for the beautiful and the good, (since virtue is but another name for moral beauty,) it would be strange, indeed, if I had been insensible to the attractions of woman. From the time when I stood at my mother's knee, and learned in her sweet looks the harmony which exists between the gentle heart and the placid brow, I have been a student of the "human face divine." Unlike most persons, who become fastidious from a frequent banquet of beauty, I can find something redeeming in even the least attractive countenance, as the bee draws honey from the coarsest flowers."

"How then does it happen, Fred, that you are so confirmed a bachelor? Have you been so general a lover that you have lost the power of individualizing your affections? or have your eyes been so blasted with excess of light, that you are now quite blind to feminine beauty?"

"I have been a wanderer in many lands, Anne, and I have seen beauty in its most glorious forms. The daughter of Spain, with that stately step and flashing glance which gives to even the meanest of them the semblance of a princess of romance—the high-browed dame and the tender-eyed peasant girl of Italy—the fair-haired girl of northern Europe, whose dazzling complexions and cold manners, remind one of their own wild legend of the Snow-woman—even the romantic loveliness of the houris of Eastern life, have left their image upon my memory, and their similitude upon my pictures. But how cold, how tame, how lifeless are all such recollections now! One heavenly vision has forever dimmed their brightness, and I am like the child in the old ballad, who returned from the glittering scenes of Fairyland, only to pine and die amid the dullness of actual life.

"I had spent several years in Europe, and had revisited England with the intention of embarking from thence for the United States, when the circumstance occurred to which I have just alluded. I had almost become weary of sight-seeing, and it was rather a sort of listlessness which required quiet and seclusion, that led me one day, while I still lingered in London, to enter a gallery of pictures, by the old masters, where I had passed many an hour. It was a large room, shaded to that tender, delicious light, which is so grateful to the weary eye, and soothing to the excited mind. The pictures, too, with their mellow tone of coloring, their sombre tints, their softened outlines, and the beautiful *chiara oscura*, so characteristic of the works of the old painters, were all in harmony with the stillness and solitude of the apartment. The season for fashionable visitors was long passed, and the few who now entered the gallery, were, like myself, enthusiasts, or students. Two or three persons were scattered around, fixed in silent admiration before some favorite picture; and, throwing myself in an arm chair that stood in the deep shadow of an alcove, I gave myself up to that vague, sweet reverie, which is the purest of all voluptuous enjoyments.

"How long I had been thus dreaming I do not know, but I was at length aroused by a light step near me, and as I raised my eyes I beheld a creature of such perfect loveliness, as even my wild fancy could never have fashioned. Standing before one of the pictures, in the attitude of deep thought, with her arms folded upon her bosom, and the folds of her rich shawl falling like the drapery of some Grecian statue around her tall figure, was a lady of such surpassing beauty, that for a moment I could not but believe I was gazing on an unsubstantial vision, called up by the influences of the place. Words would be vain to describe the glorious beauty of that countenance. I might tell of the classical symmetry of her chiseled features, of the exquisite form and setting of her full dark blue eye, of the pearl-like purity of her clear complexion, of the delicate rose-tint on her oval cheek, of the soft pale brown curls which fell from beneath her simple cottage bonnet; but what language could depict the soul which dwelt in the depths of those clear eyes, of the sweetness which sat on those calmly folded lips, of the intellect which had made its shrine on her high, fair brow, of the feeling which spoke in the varying hues of her transparent skin? I was spell-bound—fascinated—every faculty was absorbed in intense admiration, and as I, unobserved in my darkened nook, watching every movement of her graceful form, it seemed to me that the very atmosphere had become purer, as if refined by the presence of some being from a holier sphere. At length she spoke, and, as the low tones of her melodious voice fell upon my ear, I aroused myself from my trance sufficiently to notice her companion. He was a youth whose delicate beauty betrayed his relation, ship to the fair being at his side, and I fancied I could detect a degree of tender solicitude in her manner, which led me to believe that his boyish figure and pale cheek were the results of infirm health. Nothing could be more beautiful than the grouping of these two exquisite forms, as they stood together in the soft light, surrounded by images of loveliness, and I watched them until my senses were overpowered by that delicious, indescribable faintness, which, in me, ever attends such overwrought feelings.

"For more than an hour I gazed unnoticed on this magnificent woman, and it was not until she gathered up the folds of her shawl and glided from the room, that I could summon energy enough to rise. As the door closed behind her, it seemed as if the sunlight had suddenly been closed out—a gloom fell upon everything, and I hastily left the apartment. An impulse which I could not restrain led me to inquire of the doorkeeper the names of the persons who had just quitted the gallery, but he was unable to afford any information, and I hurried home in a state of excitement which Byron has well described as 'dazzled and drunk with beauty.' The next day I returned to the picture gallery, in the hope that the lady might be induced to revisit it. Hour after hour I sat amid the forms of beauty and miracles of art—silent, abstracted, patient—waiting for a renewal of my beatific vision; until a gentle intimation that the exhibition had closed for the day, sent me, sad and disappointed, to my solitary home. Day after day I took my station in that hall, vainly hoping that I might once more behold that exquisite face. My paintings stood unfinished on the easel, my books lay unread, my friends were neglected, the preparations for my home voyage were deferred, and I gave up my whole heart to this vain homage, offered up to one whose very name was unknown to me. You will think me mad, Anne, but I tell you the very moment my eye fell on that noble woman, the inward voice which never speaks in vain, the prophetic voice of the soul, whispered that in her I beheld my destiny. Aye, I knew then, when she had been but as a glimpse of heaven to my eyes, even as I know it now, when for years I have lived upon her memory.

"Some weeks later, as I was returning from my solitary vigil, I passed the door of a celebrated jeweller, just as a carriage drove up. As I drew aside to avoid the shower of mud thrown up by the feet of the prancing horses, I caught a glimpse of the well remembered countenance which had now become the idol of my dreams. Anticipating the lady's intentions, I entered the glittering shop, and, pretending to examine some curiously wrought seals, lost not a single look. She conversed in a low tone with the jeweler, and seemed to be giving directions respecting the setting of a miniature, while I was drinking in new draughts of hopeless and passionate love from her exquisite beauty. As she returned to the carriage I hastened to engross the attention of the polite Mr. —, and soon contrived to be allowed a glance at the miniature. It was a small and highly finished likeness of the brother who had been her companion in the gallery, but the jeweller could afford me no other information than that it was to be set in plain gold, with the initials C. M. on the back, and that it must be finished by next evening, as the lady intended leaving town. The next evening found me again at the shop, but I was destined to disappointment; the brother came, received the miniature and departed, leaving no possible clue to the object of my cherished interest.

"Wearied and disappointed, I lingered in London with that aimless and idle spirit of loitering that now so fully possessed me, until a friend, from whom I had received many kindnesses, insisted upon my accompanying him to his country-house previous to my leaving England. The beauties of rural scenery in that noble island can never be viewed too often, and I gladly found myself in the quiet of a sequestered village, where, with the genuine hospitality so well understood in England, I was surrounded by all the means of enjoyment, and then left to choose that which best suited my mood. I visited every place in the neighborhood which contained objects of interest, and found much to divert the melancholy that was rapidly settling upon my feelings, but still I had become morbidly sensitive, and wherever I went I seemed to find new food for my love-sick fancy. Accidentally hearing of a baronial residence some twenty miles distant, which, though somewhat dilapidated, like the fortunes of the family to which it belonged, still contained some fine pictures, I determined to visit it. My friends dissuaded me by assuring me that I would scarcely obtain admission, as the owner usually occupied the mansion, and was somewhat eccentric and unsocial. 'He is a Catholic, is said to be in bad health, and to live in great seclusion on account of his sister, who is under some ecclesiastic vow.' This account, instead of deterring me, only stimulated my curiosity, and taking advantage of a beautiful autumnal day, I rode alone to Mordaunt Hall.

"I always had a passion for rambling over old houses, and the newness of everything in America makes us all peculiarly alive to the charm of grey antiquity abroad. It was with no little regret, therefore, that I found myself excluded from the old Hall by a venerable man, who looked as antiquetas the oaken door which he kept so inhospitably closed. Mr. Mordaunt was absent; he said. She had left home only two weeks before, in the hope that the climate of Italy might restore him to health, and the rooms were not in proper order for a stranger's inspection.' Upon my informing him, however, of my vocation, and my desire to behold only the pictures, he consented to admit me, and after I had entered he summoned the old housekeeper, who received me with a degree of stately civility that would have done honor to a dowager duchess. The old lady was glad to find somebody who would listen to her garrulity, and the attention which I paid to her long stories about the buckram squires and shepherdess ladies in the picture gallery, so far won her favor that she wanted me to visit the tapestrial chambers, where were still preserved the relics of bygone splendor. Charmed with the interest I took in these old world matters, she finally conducted me into that part of the mansion usually occupied by the family.

"This is Miss Helen's room," said she as she opened the door of a beautiful apartment, lighted by a large stained glass window.

"And who is Miss Helen?" I asked, as I observed the traces of elegant occupation in the music, the books, and the implements of drawing, scattered around the room.

"She is the sister of my young master; their parents died while they were yet children, and they have ever lived here with their grandfather, at whose death, two years since, Mr. Charles Mordaunt came into possession. But I am afraid he will not live long to enjoy his estate, he inherits his mother's delicacy along with her beauty, and I who set beside his cradle, may yet live to watch beside his death bed. Miss Helen manages everything for him, she saves him all trouble, and indeed she is an angel to everybody. We always keep her picture curtained when she is not here, for it is too beautiful to be spoiled by dust and sunshine."

As she spoke, the old woman drew aside a heavy crimson curtain and displayed the exquisite features of her whom I had so long sought in vain. The lady of the gallery was at length made known to me, and in Helen Mordaunt I beheld the idol of my dreaming fancy.

"I need not tell you how gladly I now listened to every reminiscence of the family, how fondly I dwelt upon everything which concerned Helen, and how eagerly I gathered every incident which could confirm me in a belief of her nobleness of character. I learned that their seclusion was caused by Mr. Mordaunt's ill health; and yet there seemed to be some mystery connected with the manner in which Helen was associated in this loneliness. The story of her religious vows was utterly untrue, but still her devotion to her brother did not altogether account for her close retirement, and there seemed something that the old housekeeper did not wish to remember. But whatever was the nature of that mystery, it was nothing derogatory to the noble nature of Miss Mordaunt. With her moderate fortune, she managed to diffuse comfort and happiness in many an humble cottage. She had the kind heart, the soft voice, the ready hand which adds redoubled value to every bounty, and from hill side and valley ascended the prayer of many a grateful peasant on her gentle head. I was fully disposed to credit the old lady's assertion when she told me that Miss Helen was too beautiful for this world, but I did not know by how frail a tenure she held the life which was so great a blessing to others.

"I learned that the brother and sister were on their way to Florence, and after feeding my wild passion with every excitement to be found amid the scenes which had once enjoyed her presence, Alas! I had none—no hope—no design, save that of once more beholding her wonderful beauty. She had unconsciously woven a spell around me, and I sought not to be disenthralled. That face which was thenceforward to be the lode star of my life rose before me whenever I looked upon the features of woman—it was with me in the vague happiness of my nightly dreams—it outshone the brightness of joyous moments, and illuminated my hours of solitude and sadness.

"There is a sadness of the heart which often resembles a madness of the brain—The passions which often become masters over the intellectual powers, and men, while in full possession of reason, do things which nothing but the wildness of delirium could excuse. Perhaps such was my conduct—such it certainly would seem in the eyes of a worthy and imaginative being. I abandoned my intention of returning to America, and again sought the shores of Italy—that fair land of shadows, where the passionate dreams of youth and genius are embodied in the sculptured image, or portrayed on the eloquent canvass—that noble country, whose blue sky is but as a cloudless dome above a glorious panorama of natural beauty and physical perfection. To a visionary like myself, the very climate of Italy brings danger. There is something so enervating in its genial gales and sunny heavens—so facinating in the indolent enjoyment which is common to all, from the prince to the beggar: so soothing in the *dolce far niente* which is universally practiced amid sounds of harmony and sights of beauty, that a stranger inevitably falls into those habits of idleness and reverie, which however, delightful at first, have a reaction not less terrible than that which attends the blissgiving opiate of a Turkish elysium. Had I sought to subdue my wild passion, I would never have returned to Italy. Active life, with all its excitements and its duties would, perhaps, have changed the course of my feelings, but there was a romantic mystery in my strange attachment which suited too well my peculiar temperament. It was like the revival of an old tale of sorcery—I was subjected to some secret power which took from me even the volition to be free. Alas! how often do we forget our own chains, and then complain of the fate which hung fetters on our will.

"I wandered through Italy as one in a dream. Wherever I went I heard of those for whom I sought, for they had been before me along the whole route. I occupied apartments which they had quitted, traveled in coaches which they had used, traversed picture galleries they had explored, and found their names on the records of visitants at all places of note. Yet they seemed always to elude my view, and like the early navigators in their search for the Fortunate Isles, I was ever near, yet never within sight of the object of my desires. But my patience was at length rewarded. A difficulty in obtaining post horses had detained me at a miserable inn, on the confines of Italy, and I was preparing to submit to its discomforts through the night, when I was startled by the low sweet tones of a well remembered voice. I listened—the words were Italian, and addressed to the slatternly landlady whose unwashed kerchief and long gold earings had attraction—but the voice was not to be mistaken. It was indeed Helen Mordaunt, whom the sudden illness of her brother detained in that miserable place, and who was thus left unaided in the midst of strangers. To make myself known to her and proffer my services was my first impulse, though the agitation of my manner was sufficient to awaken her surprise, if not her distrust. But she was far above guile to suspect it in others; she accepted my offers with graceful and dignified gratitude, while the attention which I was thus enabled to bestow upon her brother laid the foundation of a warm friendship in her gentle heart.

"You will think it strange, Anne, when I tell you that of those blissful days of passionate existence I retain only a vague and dreamlike recollection. I might tell you of a few striking incidents which stand out in bold relief, but the details of that period of my life seem to have become blended into one indistinct remembaance of happiness.

"When I look into the chambers of mine imagery I see only the exceeding beauty of her who was now my earthly idol; all the accessories of the picture, beautifully and delicately as they were depicted by the hand of love, have become blended in the indistinctness of time's mellowing tints.—Charles Mordaunt gradually recovered, and he rallied his little remaining strength in the hope of reaching Geneva, where he purposed passing the summer. With some difficulty we succeeded in reaching the desired place, and when there he seemed quite recruited, but my blissful moments were at an end. The isolation which had led to our close intimacy no longer existed—the world had come in between us—I was still the friend, but no longer the only friend of Helen Mordaunt.

"What a creature she was!—how noble in character!—how refined in feeling!—how self-forgetting!—how devoted to her brother!—how utterly free from every selfish emotion! Full of intellect, with feelings so profound, so earnest that they would have been passionate had they not been so pure, she seemed never to entertain a thought which nature might not have cherished. Yet her loftiness was not that of pride; it was rather the elevation of a heavenly nature, the nobleness of a soul which retained too bright an impress of its immortal birth to bear one stain of earth. And then she was so beautiful! Good heaven! when I remember that glorious countenance lighted up with all the splendor of such a mind and heart—when I recal the image of that stately and graceful creature whose footsteps fell upon the earth like a snow flake upon wool—when I live over those blissful hours in which her voice was the daily music of my life, and her smile its sweetest light, I wonder that I am yet a denizen of this dull earth, when its melody and its sunshine have forever vanished.

"Yet Helen shared not—knew not my feelings. Devoted to her failing brother, she seemed to have no room for another affection in her heart, and I dared not disturb the pure current of her feelings by the shadow of a less holy love. She regarded me as her brother's friend, she was grateful for my attention to the invalid, and the smile, the kindly clasp of the hand with which she daily met me, were but emotions of her sisterly tenderness.

"Is she not a noble creature?" said Charles Mordaunt to me, one day, as she glided from the room in search of some flowers to decorate his apartment. "Oh if you knew half her devotion, half her goodness! beautiful as she is—and God never made a fairer being—her spirit is more angelic than her seraph body."

"I know not what power impelled me, but at these words, the fountain of my sympathy were broken up, and I poured forth the resistless torrents of my long repressed feelings. I told him of my first meeting with his sister in the picture gallery—of my vain search for them—of my visit to their ancestral home—of my quest through Italy—and finally, in the eloquent words of passion, I told of my wild and earnest love. I had not ventured to look toward him while I uttered my confession, but when he still remained silent, I raised my head, and observed a spot of red on his thin cheek, while a tear slowly gathered in his unnaturally bright eye. For a moment he hesitated, then grasping my hand he said:

"I will not disguise from you, my friend, that the time *was* when my life would have risen to a fever heat had any but the scion of a noble house sought the hand of Helen Mordaunt. My family have fallen from their high estate, yet I cannot forget that the blood of princes runs in the veins of the two last decendants of a race once loftiest in my own proud land. You, as an American, can share none of this feeling, and can sympathize little in this vain pride, yet it is inborn in the child of noble lineage, and I can easier part with any other prejudice than which places me beyond the reach of fortunes frowns. Yet this objection to your suit which would not, perhaps, be insurmountable in Helen's mind, (who shares none of my weakness, not even that of family pride,) is not the only one. We are a singularly doomed family. You know that we hold the ancient faith, and my mother, who was one of the most rigid devotees, had early destined Helen and myself to the seclusion of a cloister. The death of an elder brother and sister had induced her to relinquish her resolution, but, when the sudden death of my father was followed by my gradual decline of health she remembered her broken pledge to the church, and bowed down in the dust beneath the judgement which her ill kept faith had brought upon her. My grandfather would not consent to immure in a chapter the only heir to his fading honors, and my mother went down to her grave mourning over her broken vow, and praying her darling Helen to make expiration for the sins of all, by the devotion of her life to seclusion.

Helen knew that my mother's wish would consign her to a convent, but from this her enlightened piety revolted. She was a sincere Christian, but she saw more duties in the world than the dull round of monastic rites could embrace, and in devoting herself to the last years of her aged grandfather, and now giving up her whole thoughts to me, she feels that she is fulfilling the *spirit*, if not the *letter* of my mother's vow. But in one respect she has religiously obeyed my mothers desire.—She has kept herself unspotted from the world, never mingling in its amusements, never sharing its vanities never yielding her heart to its affections. Perhaps the consciousness of her own feeble hold on life has made the task one of less difficulty, and has assimilated her pure and noble nature to those angelic bearings whose company she may be called to join at a moment's warning.

"Horror stricken at these last mysterious words, which reminded me of some vague hints uttered by the old housekeeper of Mordaunt Hall, I forget my mingled feelings of pride and disappointment, and only thought of the doom which seemed to impend over Helen. Eagerly I demanded an explanation, and it was given in a few words. From childhood she had been subject of an organic disease of the heart, which shows itself only in increased pulsation, and if the rapidly changeful hues of her complexion, inflicting no pain, and scarcely making itself felt, yet destined to be fatal at some sudden and unexpected moment.

"She has long known her fate," said Charles; "she lives as one who may be summoned to the world, of shadows without hearing a single footfall of the King of Terrors, and the very sublimity of her character is perhaps the result of such conviction of the continual presence of death. Life is to her but an Egyptian feast: an image from the grave sits ever beside her, and though she has ceased to tremble, nay, can even decorate the hideous spectre with the festal robe and wreath, she is not the less conspicuous of its presence. Helen will never marry: she has never known any warmer affection than that which nature implanted in her heart for me. She loves me with a depth and fervor which, would be almost idolatrous, were it not so holy. The knowledge of your wild passion might cloud the pure current of her thoughts, but could never win you an adequate return. She is devoted to higher aims, and the marriage bond will ill suit one who is already the bride of Heaven."

"I shall never forget the bright and seraph expression of the youth's face as he uttered these last words. Never had he so strongly resembled his beautiful sister, and had he asked the sacrifice of my life at that moment, it would have been freely given.

"Promise me," said he, "that while I live you will never prefer your suit to my sister. Let me still behold her in all her maiden purity of thought, free from even the shadow of another love. When I am gone, her own noble nature must be her guide, and to that I can surely trust."

"I promised, and the painful interview closed with varied and mingled feelings on both sides.

"I cannot dwell on the painful details of Charles Mordaunt's last illness; my heart sinks and my eyes fill with tears, which seem to sear my cheeks as they fall. The injunction of the dying man was obeyed, and while I was constantly ministering to his wants, and sharing all his sister's cares, though our hands often met in his feeble grasp, and my pulse bounded as if my veins ran lightning when I felt the cool touch of her rose tipped fingers, though our brows were often bowed down in prayer upon the same pillow beside him, yet I breathed not the love which, pure as I know it to be, seemed almost sacrilegious at such a moment. Helen never spoke of herself, but the holy calmness with which she contemplated her brother's approaching death, seemed an evidence of her belief that she should not long survive him. He declined gradually but surely; suffering little pain, and retaining every faculty of his mind unimpaired, yet he yielded day by day to the debility which was slowly wearing his life away. To sit beside that noble brother and sister, to watch the varied beauty of their glorious countenances, to listen to the "converse high," between the dying youth and the doomed maiden, such were my precious, my painful privileges. Alas! I linger upon these moments, even as the condemned criminal seeks to prolong the time which intervenes before his execution.

"Helen and myself watched beside Charles until he drew his last breath when the final moment came, his face shone even as the face of an angel, as his beautiful lips parted with a smile of seraphic sweetness, and the words, "Hellen—my sister!" died upon his failing accents. I had dreaded the last scene on Hellen's account, for I knew the danger of any sudden stroke of sorrow to one so frail, but her brothers life had been prolonged until the whisper of death was even as the breath of the evening zephyr closing the flowers in slumber. Calm but fearful and feeble as a child, she suffered me to lead her from the room, and giving her in charge of her faithful attendant, I busied myself in arrangements for the last sad offices to my departed friend. I will not attempt to describe my emotions. I had learned to love Charles Mordaunt like a brother, and my affections for Hellen was now as far superior to the visionary passion which had first led me to seek her, as are the stars of heaven above the icicle which glitters in their rays.—But at such a moment I thought not for myself, my anxiety was only for her who was now dearer to me than life.

"The sun was just rising above the horizon when the spirit of Charles winged its flight to the purer realms, and the same bright sun was glowing on the verge of the evening when I again sought his silent chamber.—Stretched on a couch, the rigid outline of his delicate limbs clearly defined beneath the snowy sheet which covered his remains, lay the pale and beautiful form of the youth, while kneeling by his side, with her face bent down upon his bosom, and the golden sunlight falling like a halo around her bright hair, I beheld the devoted sister. Unwilling to disturb her grief, I silently withdrew keeping watch at the door till she should come forth.—An hour—a long, long hour elapsed, and still she came not. Her maid, distressed at her prolonged stay in the chamber of death, would not be denied entrance, and with less delicacy than discretion, intruded herself upon the mourner's privacy.—The door had scarcely closed behind her, when a piercing shriek from the woman almost froze my blood. I sprang into the apartment and beheld the lifeless form of the fairest of God's creatures. Hellen Mordaunt was dead!

"They were lovely in their lives, and in their death they were not divided." One grave holds the brother and sister, and in that grave he buried all my fondest affections. If I look on beauty now, it is only to be reminded of *her* transcendent loveliness; if I listen to sentiments, it is only to remember her glorious intellect; if I watch the varying emotions of others, it is only to recall the perfect, the exalted purity of her heaven-devoted heart and therefore it is, Annie, that woman, fair though she be delights me not, for

"What are a thousand living loves
To that which cannot quit the dead!"

Popular Opinion Concerning the Duties of an Editor.

We saw some two weeks ago, in one of the New Orleans papers (the Delta we think it was) an article on the above subject which struck our fancy very much at the time. People certainly have very odd notions about the duties and responsibilities of an editor, especially of a political editor: for luckily an independent journal is not so liable to advice and interference as that less fortunate class of journals.

By the majority of persons an editor is regarded as little more than a tool in the hands of those who takes his paper, and who, for the valuable consideration of five dollars promised but never paid until it becomes fifty by mere lapse of time, has sold his independence of thought and action as completely as Faustus transferred his right to his own soul to the enemy of man. He must not think for himself unless his opinions square with the judgement of those who pompously call themselves *his patrons*. He must believe as they believe, and see as they see. He is expected to meddle with every body's business. One subscriber comes to him and says:—"Why do you not attack such a scheme;" another is indignant because he does not recommend the identical scheme to favorable consideration. One denounces some individual in his presence, and calls upon him to assail him in his paper. "He ought to catch it," says he, "and if I were an editor I would give it to him." Another comes as this one goes away, to complain of the injustice done this very person, and to request that his enemies may be assailed with all the vigor which the editor is capable of infusing into his paragraphs.

It is surprising how courageous many of them are at the expense of other people. They hesitate not to advise the most violent personal assaults, though they know the consequence must be a fracas, and it may be a death.—We once heard of a gentleman of this kind, in another state, who very kindly recommended an assault of this nature upon an individual, and who was interrupted in the midst of his advice by the editor's asking him if he did not think the course recommended would bring about a personal collision. He could not deny that it might.

"Well, then," said the editor, "I have no particular desire to embroil myself with this personage. He has never done me any injury, and I have no wish to fight unless I am obliged to do it."

"But, my dear sir, the party, the party!"

"You think then that the cause can be advanced by the course you point out."

"Certainly I do."

"And you yourself are willing to do anything to advance the interest of the party."

"Undoubtedly, or I should not consider myself worthy to belong to it."

"Well then, I will tell you what I will do. Do you write an article, the bitterest you can conceive, sign your name to it, and I will publish it with your signature attached."

"No! I will not do that! I do not like to make myself conspicuous. It is no business of mine!"

"But I thought you were willing to do anything for the party!"

And so the interview ended.

Every man who has been turned out of office thinks it the special business of an editor, if he chance to be on his side of the question, to make his wrongs and nothing else, the burden of his editorial for months to come.—We have known a party to loose a state by listening to complaints of this sort, and making elections turn upon the ejectment of an office holder, for whom the people did not

Erie Weekly Observer.

ERIE, PA.

SATURDAY MORNING, JUNE 28, 1851.

DEMOCRATIC STATE NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,

WILLIAM BIGLER,

OF CLEARFIELD COUNTY.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,

SETH CLOVER,

OF CLARION COUNTY.

For Justices of the Supreme Bench.

JEREMIAH S. BLACK, of Somerset.
JAMES CAMPBELL, of Philadelphia.
ELLIS LEWIS, of Lancaster.
JOHN B. GIBSON, of Cumberland.
WALTER H. LOWRIE, of Allegheny.

Postage on Newspapers.

After the first of July, next week, subscribers to the *Observer* will receive their papers free of postage at all Postoffices within the limits of Erie county. We shall of course, after that time, send all our packages through the mail, and our subscribers will therefore please call at their respective Postoffices for their papers. Some have supposed that the Postmasters, receiving no compensation for delivering papers under the free postage act, would pay very little attention to that part of their duty. If this should in any instance prove to be the case, our subscribers are requested to advise us of the fact, so that we may lodge complaint with the Postmaster General. The postage on papers going out of the county, but not farther than fifty miles, will be five cents per quarter; over fifty and under three hundred miles, ten cents.

Celebrations on the Fourth.

Next Friday is the anniversary of our National Independence, and it appears that preparations are being made all over the country to celebrate it in a becoming manner. In our own city, our adopted German citizens, true to the instincts of patriotism, are first in paying their respects to the day. They are to have a dinner and Oration—the latter by C. Besson, Esq., the talented Editor of "*Our World*"—together with other appropriate ceremonies. At Wattsburg and Edenbord, we understand, they are making preparations. At the former place the orator of the day will be Wm. S. Lane, Esq., and at the latter Rev. Dr. Flint, both of this city. There may be, and doubtless are other points in the county where they are making similar preparations, but the facts have not been communicated to us.

Whig Nominations.

We learn from a private dispatch to the *Gazette* that the whig convention, which assembled at Lancaster this week, renominated Gov. Johnston by acclamation. John Strohm, Esq., of Lancaster, was nominated for Canal Commissioner, and a ticket for the Supreme Bench formed, composed of Judge Coulter, Judge Chambers, Wm. H. Merideth, late Secretary of the Treasury, and Messrs Crom and Jessup. The three first of these candidates are eminently qualified for the stations to which they have been named—the two last are unknown to us, and we presume to most of the people. Judge Coulter was appointed to the Supreme Bench by Gov. Shunk, and received some 23 votes for the same seat in the Democratic Convention at Harrisburg two weeks ago He may therefore be set down as a pretty good Democrat. Judge Chambers was recently appointed by Gov. Johnston in the place of Judge Burnside, deceased. Merideth, though not a very brilliant Secretary of the Treasury, is without doubt an able and brilliant Lawyer. Of Gov. Johnston we need not speak. It is sufficient to know that he has received a unanimous nomination, to comprehend at once that the Democracy must not sleep if they hope to elect Col. Bigler. Of John Strohm, we have no fears. His political history is too well known to the people of this State to doubt that they will administer to him in October a just and scathing rebuke. As one of Ritner's Canal Commissioners, in conjunction with that notorious political bankrupt, Thad. Stevens, and as one of the members of Congress who voted against supplies to our army in Mexico, his political history is so vulnerable that we wonder at the temerity of a convention in putting him in nomination. With such a candidate Clovers election is a "fixed fact."

Western "Artists' Union of Cincinnati."

We have received a circular from this Institution for the promotion of the fine arts and the encouragement of Western Artists, and take pleasure in calling our readers' attention to its praiseworthy objects. The subscription is $5, and every subscriber is entitled, on the payment of that sum to two splendid engravings: "Catching Rabbits" and a print of "Washington," after Stuart's celebrated portrait; and in addition will be entitled to a chance in the distribution of Paintings and other Works of Art. The Institution has now in its room nearly a hundred paintings, by some of the most celebrated artists in the country, to be distributed this year. Paintings have also been ordered, in addition to this number, from T. Buchanan Reed, T. W. Whittridge, J. P. Barton, J. Cox, R. S. Duncanson, and others. For further information, apply to the honorary Secretaty in this city, Benjamin Grant, Esq.

More Railroad Projects.

We stated last week that the New York and Erie road had concluded to adhere to its original contract with our road, and extend the six feet track to this city. We gave this rumor upon what we thought good authority, but it appears it was not: and that no such determination has been expressed by the managers of the New York and Erie road. The fact, however, that such a connection will be made with the Erie road *sometime*, and by *some* route, if not through Dunkirk, we think is not a matter of doubt. Two projects are already on foot for that purpose, seconded by the people of Chautauque county. The first is to form a company by the citizens of Westfield, Fredonia, and the northern part of Chautauque county, for the purpose of constructing a road from the eastern end of the Erie and North East road, at the State Line, through Westfield and Fredonia, and intersect the New York and Erie road some five miles east of the latter place. This project is entirely feasible, and ought to be encouraged in every way by our citizens and the managers of the Erie and North East road. The other project is the Erie and Little Valley route revived. Our Jamestown friends, we see are moving in it, and evince a determination to be first in the field. From an article in the *Journal*, exhibiting very lucidly the advantages of such a railroad, we extract the following:

"The projected road from Erie to its junction with the New York and Erie road passes through a country rich in agriculture and manufactures, and which for fifteen or twenty miles on the north, and thirty or forty miles on the south would depend upon it as almost the sole channel for the transportation of products and the importation of articles of exchange. In this respect the road would possess substantial advantages over other projected roads in this vicinity which for local business, can depend only upon the country on one side of the route.

"The through business is of course the main consideration, and the amount of this would be incalculable. With the western terminus at Erie, it would be the route of the trade of the great West to New York, and once established, no other route could take precedence of it. If immediately prosecuted, it would, in our opinion, obviate in a great measure the necessity of a road from Sunbury to Erie, and materially lessen the prospects of that project. Besides the saving of distance to western traders, a communication between the New York and Erie railroad and the West could be established much earlier in the season than by way of Dunkirk or Buffalo, and this is a consideration which would be very quickly appreciated."

A convention to take into consideration this matter was to have been held at Jamestown yesterday.

☞ The *Gazette* states that the iron for the North East and Erie road, has been received in New York, and may be expected here in about ten days. Good!

☞ The U. S. Steamer, Michigan, has returned. She brought down to Detroit, from Beaver Island, Deputy Marshals Beardsley, Coyle, Boyt, and Doggett, who had in charge 8 prisoners, indicted for counterfeiting.

Forestalling Public Opinion.

The New-York *Tribune* has an amusing introduction to an article headed "President Making." It reads somewhat in this wise: "My friends," exclaimed a western preacher, addressing his audience in tones of seriousness upon a serious subject, "this is a business that must be driv." The idea of the western divine and that entertained by some of the would-be "President Makers" of Pennsylvania, as exemplified by their acts, is identical. "President Making," in the Keystone, "must be driv," and the people, whether they will or no, "must be driv" into the position of endorsing or not endorsing a particular Presidential candidate in October next. We do not know how many times the Democratic party of Pennsylvania has presented the name of Mr. Buchanan, the "favorite son" of the State, as a candidate for the Presidency, but certain it is that at no time has the claims of the "favorite" met with much consideration at the hands of the representatives of the Democracy of the Nation. Certainly there must have been a reason for this—else, why should the claims of a State which has done such good services in the cause, be disregarded. That reason, to our mind, is plain. At no time has the name of the so-called "favorite son" been presented with the hearty concurrence of an undivided party. At no time has his name been a rallying cry that could summon *all* the Democratic legions of the State to the field, and hence a Congress of the party, composed of impartial delegates from all the other States, deemed it due to the success of the cause, that another standard-bearer should be chosen. Do the friends of Mr. Buchanan wish this reason to operate even more powerfully against him in 1852? If so, they have but to pursue the course some of his particular friends—and unfortunately for him he has *particular* friends—have marked out for the approaching Gubernatorial Canvass. They seem to have imbibed the idea that the business in which they are engaged—President Making—"is a business that must be driv." Hence we find them, at the present moment, when all their energies, and all the energies of the party, ought to be directed to the success of our Gubernatorial nominee, striving to construe the nominations and votes at Reading into demonstrations of the "favorite's" strength in the State—as indications of the people's voice on the Presidential question. We are aware that the *friends* of Mr. Buchanan are not alone culpable in this matter. The men who seized upon the name of Gen. Cass two years before the Presidential question ought to be agitated in County or State Conventions, have something to answer for, if this mingling up of the Presidential question with the approaching contest, should endanger the success of our party this fall. Theirs has been bad policy, very bad—but the policy some of their antagonists have adopted is worse. Suppose they shall succeed in impressing upon the public mind, in convincing the anti-Buchanan leaders of the State, that Bigler's nomination was a Buchanan nomination—that Clover's nomination was a Buchanan nomination, and that their success would be a Buchanan triumph—would they not furnish a motive for those who hate Mr. Buchanan more than they love the Democratic party, to quietly stab those nominations in October? To our mind there can be nothing plainer. Let it once be understood that Bigler and Clover are the candidates of a particular interest, and not of the whole party, and their defeat is the death knell to the hopes of that particular interest in the National Convention next year. Such things have happened in Pennsylvania, and may again. Wm. B. Foster was overwhelmed because he was unjustly charged with belonging to, and favoring a particular faction in the Democratic party. Judge Longstreth shared the same fate from the same cause; and we warn the friends of Bigler and Clover to beware lest, in the anxiety of Presidential aspirants to turn *their* popularity, on the one hand, and defeat on the other, to their own account, that they do not find themselves overwhelmed in the house of their friends.

We have no doubt the more than wise men of the party—those who arrogate to themselves the leader and organship of the party—will call this humbug; but it should be remembered a nomination in Pennsylvania is no longer an election. We found it so in 1850, and in 1851 we have the same unscrupulous opposition with the same unscrupulous and untiring candidate to combat. This attempt, then, to forestall public opinion on the Presidential question, by representing this or that nominee of the whole party as such and such a man's man, ought to be frowned down, come from what source it may. After we have "fought the good fight," and victory perches upon the banner of the Democratic candidates—not the Buchanan or Cass candidates—Bigler and Clover, then we go for canvassing, and that thoroughly, too, the qualifications, claims, and, above all, the *chances of success* of the various Presidential candidates named. Then, if it shall be shown that Mr. Buchanan can unite our party better in a majority of the States, than any other candidate, we will go, *as we did in* 1848, for giving him the vote and *influence* of the State in the National Convention; but in the meantime we protest against his, or any of his not over-wise and indiscreet friends claiming the votes given or candidates made at Reading, as "Buchanan triumphs," or "indications of Mr. Buchanan's strength." As to the Judicial Convention, its votes, nominations and results, they can do with them as they please. They can claim them or disown them, it matters little which.

Constitutional Reform.

It is one of the most gratifying evidences of the progressive spirit of the age, that Constitutional Reform is everywhere progressing; and in every case the Democracy are its advocates and defenders. In Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, Kentucky and Maryland, these reforms of the organic laws of the State have been formed by democratic hands, and carried at the polls by democratic votes. In Ohio the whig party, with singular unanimity, opposed the adoption of the New Constitution, submitted to the people last week, but in vain. So also in Maryland. There the whigs had not the boldness of their brethren in Ohio. They dare not make open war upon the reform, but issued a secret circular from their head quarters at Baltimore, in which they informed their country-brethren that in the city "the whig voters almost to a man will vote against it," but that they "cannot of course take *open* ground against it" This is characteristic of all opponents of popular reforms. It did not avail, and Maryland, thanks to her democracy, stands to-day side by side with Ohio on the broad platform of Constitutional Reform.

State Pride.—A body of Philadelphia merchants have united to advertise their customers in the West, that to guard against low water in the Ohio river, *they have made arrangements with the New York and Erie Railroad*, whereby goods bought from them in Philadelphia may be forwarded to the Lakes at the same cost of freight and insurance as if shipped from New-York. A little feeling of Pennsylvania pride would have suppressed the *publication* of this arrangement. But we make no complaint. Trade will go where facilities offer, and the lowest prices will win the field. If our own low water boats are thus to be stripped of business *this year*, it will not be so next year. Our own Ohio and Pennsylvania Railroad will relieve the New York and Erie of this mortifying drought upon the transit trade proper of Pennsylvania.—*Pitts. Com. Journal.*

State pride, forsooth! If Pennsylvania had possessed the least particle of "State Pride" she would have headed off this New York and Erie Road by building the Sunbury. But no—"State pride," or rather its counterfeit, has forced her capitalists to build the Central road, which never can and never will compete with the Lake shore route to New York. So our Pittsburgh cotemporary can "hang his harp upon the willow," so far as "our Ohio and Pennsylvania railroad" is concerned, and be content to see the immense freight and travel business of the Lake country and the giant west seek its natural channel through Erie to New York by the Erie road. And this will remain so, until the Erie and Sunbury road is built; which event, by the by, is not so far distant as some imagine.

☞ We have received a copy of the New York, Boston, Philadelphia and Baltimore Reporter, a bank note and commercial list, published every Monday at No. 62 Wall street, New York, by George W. Mearson, editor and proprietor. A valuable sheet of reference for all business men. Terms.—Weekly $3; Semi-Monthly $1 50; Monthly $1, in advance, including postage.

"Always in the Wrong."

"A man so virtuous that he seemed to be
Not one, but all mankind's epitome,
Stiff in opinion, always in the wrong,
Was everything by starts, and nothing long!
But in the course of one revolving moon,
Was chymist, fiddler, statesman and buffoon."

We use but a "poet's license" when we apply the above quotation from the *Spectator*, to the whig party. The whig party is "so various" that it not only "seems," but is an "epitome" of all the "isms" that the prolific pot of politics has thrown upon the surface for years. In its ranks may be found "Anti-Masons," "Abolitionists," "Free-Soilers," "Anti-Renters," "Native-Americans," "Federalists," "National Republicans," "Silver Grays," "Woolly Heads," "Higher Law" men, "Fillmore men," "Webster men," "Scott men," and so on to the end of the chapter, *ad infinitum*, from Giddings and Seward down to Fred. Douglass. A party thus composed can be nothing less than "stiff in opinion," and if it is not "always in the wrong," it is seldom right. Let us cast our mental vision back a few years, and see how history tallies with the sentiment of our text. We need go back no farther than the Veto of the Bank by General Jackson. Who was in the "wrong" then? The answer is given in the fact that a National Bank is no longer a part and parcel of a true whig's creed. Distribution of the proceeds of the public lands among the States was then, also, emblazoned upon every whig banner; but now, alas, where is it? If remembered at all, it is only as one of the "good enough Morgans till after election," which are nicely stowed away in the memory of politicians. Opposition to the Independent Treasury was a pre-requisite once to admission to the whig church, but that measure of Democratic wisdom has lived down, not alone the opposition of the whig party, but in fact has received the silent approval of a whig President, Mr. Fillmore. The "Tariff of '42," and "nothing else" was not long since the only measure that could save the country and bring back prosperity, but now even those who were loudest in a crusade against the bill of '46, are willing to take a slight modification. Even President Fillmore is opposed to a high tariff, and Henry Clay recently declared that he would not even propose to alter the essential principles of the tariff bill of 1846. Again, the democrats were abused for standing firmly by their country in sustaining the Mexican War. The whigs, however, took up one of the leading men in the prosecution of the War, and elected him President, thus proving that in this particular they were "stiff in opinion" and again "in the wrong." As a result of this war, California and New-Mexico became ours, wherein Daniel Webster, yea, even the "God-like," declared they were "not worth a dollar," and the leaders far and near, and the rank and file, with one accord, cried "amen!" Now, how can this assertion of the "God-like"—this endorsement by the party of a policy that would have given California, its gold and its commercial advantages, back to Mexico, be reconciled with facts. Was the whig party and its champions right? Let the millions that are monthly extracted from the California mines; and the greatly extended commercial relations of the country, brought about by this acquisition of territory, proclaim an answer! Again, in 1848, the Democracy went into the campaign with their banner firmly planted upon the "non-intervention" platform as regards Slavery in the territories. The whigs sneered at it, and, without proclaiming any "principles for the public eye," took a candidate fresh from the "blood-stained" fields of a war they had pronounced "god-abhorred," and succeeded in defeating us. The helm of the ship of state was placed in their hands, and ere they have occupied the post a year, where do we find them? Not, certainly, upon the "non-intervention" platform of Gen. Cass? It is even so—Mr. Fillmore's Compromise measures are but a Legislative rendition of the platform of the Democracy on the slavery question, in 1848. We might, but need we go further to prove the truth of our text, that the whig party is

"Stiff in opinion, *always in the wrong*;
Is *everything by starts*, and *nothing long*;
But in the course of one revolving moon,
Is chymist, peddler, statesman and buffoon."

Of course, nothing else can be meant, as we apply the quotation, by that last line, but the "Hard cider" "buffoonery" of 1840; and with this hint we leave the reader to fill up the picture from the prolific pages of that eventful year as suits him best.

"A Tirade Against Tobacco,"

A week or so ago our reforming neighbor of the *Gazette* indulged in a "tirade against tobacco," in which the "filthy practice," and those in the habit of using the "nauseous weed" received a very appropriate and sensible lecture. To show that our cotemporary is not alone in his anathemas against the use of the weed, we will quote the opinion of the Lady Editor of the Boston *Olive Branch*, Mrs. Denison. Mrs. D. says she does not take up the subject expecting that "it will do a particle of good, or make one chewer the less;" nay, she even "*expects that many a gentleman will roll the sweet morsel* more lovingly around his mouth as he reads, and take another bit, in order that he may enjoy his paper with a greater zest; like the old man who listened gravely to a long exhortation against snuff, and at the close, tapping his snuff-box, exclaimed, as he took five extra pinches, 'Good argument, brother—good argument; I'll get rid of this as quick as I can'" Notwithstanding this foregone conclusion that what she may say isn't going to have any effect, she pitches into the weed *in this wise*:

"Tobacco, to our mind, is about the meanest article that the soil can produce; disgustingly hateful; a black, shiny, loathsome reptile, coiled up in boxes, a mass of filth when decomposed, offensive to the sight, offensive to the smell; offensive to the good air God has so freely given, and offensive, in some way or other, to the health. If there was a grain of beauty about it, either in looks or taste, we would not say a word; but there is absolutely nothing to recommend it; it is, in itself, total depravity; and yet sometimes the very advocates of holiness countenance it—and a pretty countenance it gives them, don't it? Imagine a long row of large teeth, garnished as cooks garnish a ham—decorated all over with the filthy leaf, and the scum and refuse piled up in the corners of the mouth! A pleasant sight, is it not, Mr. Chewer?—take another bite! And then it is so charming—you will bear me witness, ladies—to sit beside the tobacco worshipper, and inhale the fragrance of his burnt idol, or chewed idol, or snuffed idol; so pleasant to get in a snug seat in the cars in a dark station house, and find your delicate robes in a large brown standing pool some fifteen minutes after, utterly ruined; so pleasant to meet a friend unexpectedly, and wait before you can shake hands or get an answer to your salutation, for him to turn about and sprinkle the side-walk and your dress with tobacco juice; so delightful to behold a questionable daub on your rich carpet, or a long, penitential, yellow tear, on your cleanly white walls—take another bite, gentlemen; so pleasant to protest hour after hour, and day after day, that you will not try to be orderly and neat, if your parlors, and kitchen, and steps, and yard, are to be besmeared with these plague spots of tidy housewives."

After thus freely expressing her opinion of the qualities of the weed itself, she says when she notices *young* men with cloves in their mouths, especially towards evening, and they are smartly dressed, she wonders if *somebody* ever dreams that they chew tobacco. She would, and she therefore warns every young lady under twenty-five, and as many more over that age as will heed the admonition, to look well after young gentlemen that smell of cloves and cinnamon.

☞ All the other Editors in town having tasted "*Munson's Nectarina Soda*," and pronounced it first rate, we can do no less than coincide in this judgment of such an honorable fraternity, and, withall, such good judges. It has been said there is "nothing new under the sun," but we think this beverage proves such a "say so" rank heresy, for the "*Nectarine Soda*" is both new and good. A temperance man can drink it with impunity, and it wont hurt one fond of a "wee drap of the critter," even. W. C. *Munson*, Lockport, Erie County, manufacturer, to whom all orders must be addressed.

☞ Craig Biddle, Esq., of Philadelphia, has been elected Secretary and Treasurer of the Sunbury and Erie railroad. He is the son of the late Nicholas Biddle, who in his life time labored hard to effect a connection of the Lakes with Philadelphia. The Philadelphia papers speak in high terms of this appointment.

☞ Some idea may be formed of the popularity of Col. Bigler among his neighbors, from the fact that in 1848, when he was a candidate for State Senator, he received *every vote but one* in Clearfield county, although there was a whig candidate in the field.

SIFTINGS FROM OUR EXCHANGES

WITH EDITORIAL DASHES BY A FREE PEN.

☞ A Western Editor has got on the *horn* of a dilemma. He wishes to know, if pantaloons and short dresses becomes common with women, what will be done with the *side saddles?* Sure enough.

☞ The Pittsburgh *Post* says an Irishman in that city, ate a half pound of mould candles, a small basket of crackers, and drank six bottles of porter, on a bet. He must have been a man of *taste*.

☞ Another number of the *Commercial* is issued, and it is not a whit behind any of its "illustrious predecessors" in all the attributes of a *party organ*. Whigs of Erie, again we congratulate you.

☞ David G. Bright, father of Hon. Jesse D. Bright, of the United States Senate, died at the residence of his son, M. G. Bright, in Madison, Indiana, on the 9th inst. Mr. Bright was *seventy-seven years of age*.

☞ Ann Walling, of the Coshocton (O.) *Democrat*, has taken to himself a bigger and, we hope, a better half—a genuine Buckeye "gall," with cheeks like roses, lips like cherries, and—claws, O, s-c-a-t!

☞ The Louisville Sunday *Varieties* says the Editors in the "lower part" of that State "fly into the regions of folly." We think such feats are not confined to Kentucky. The man that "flies" into a printing office, expecting to get rich, is guilty of the most extravagant folly. That's our experience.

☞ Eureka! we have found it, or rather seen it. A veritable "Bloomer," once, twice, three times, has been upon our streets; and sooth to say, the costume is all it's "cracked up to be." No gaping crowd followed, nobody stared—our young men are taught better manners. Now that the ice is broke, we hope to see a "few more of the same sort."

☞ The hands employed in the *Union* office in Washington, presented, on Saturday week, a handsome silver pitcher to Mr. Ritchie, the late editor of the *Union* newspaper. The president and the Attorney General were present. Mr. Richie made a feeling address on the occasion.

☞ "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh." The bachelor Editor of the Gazette, now absent at the Whig State Convention, is writing a series of letters home, and the very first incident he notes, in his first letter, is embellished with a "cradle and a baby." This is significant, and leads one almost involuntarily to exclaim, "coming events cast their shadows before."

☞ The *Chronicle*, in a very sensible article on the Sunbury and Erie railroad, speaks of the Susquehanna and Erie Company as actually "organized." This is not correct—that project is still an abortion; no one having been found yet patriotic enough to pay the $100 tax to the State. When such a disinterested individual is found, we shall certainly inform the public.

☞ There was probably more talent in the Harrisburg Convention than in any similar body that ever assembled in Pennsylvania.—*Easton Argus*.

If that is a fact, then all we have to say is, that they took a very poor way to show it.

☞ Here is a specimen of true Yankee independence. The Lowell *News* says a girl was refused admittance to her work *in the mill, on one of the corporations*, because she happened to be dressed in the new Bloomer costume. On being told that if she would come dressed as she ought, she could go in, she thanked her informant, at the same time informing him she didn' care about going in at all.

☞ "Life is a good deal like a pair of breeches."—*Com Adv.*

Undoubtedly the Editor of the *Commercial* speaks from experience—his life and his breeches being so much alike—both need patching badly.

☞ Silk Swindle.—The Cleveland *Herald* says "several of our citizens were taken in and done for by a couple of English pedlers, who sold them beautiful silk patterns at $20 each. The fabric was unusually beautiful, and the end displayed all silk, but the remainder of the pattern linen and cotton. The tenderest merchants played the same game successfully in Washington some time since. Look out for them ye who dress in silks."

The Painesville *Telegraph* says there is a man in that town so almighty mean that his toe nails actually grow the *wrong* way out of pure stubbornness; and what is worse he is cousin to the man who don't take his county paper.

And brother to the man who *does take it*, but *don't* pay for it. His toe nails ought to grow the wrong way, for he has no business to be brother to so mean a man.

"Dutchman" and "German."—These words are often interchangeable, as if they signified the same thing. "Dutchman," properly signifies natives of the Netherlands and Holland, of whom there are but few in this country. "German," is a name given to inhabitants of Austria, Prussia, Wurtemburg, Saxony, and other German States, and is the proper title by which to designate that large, industrious, and frugal portion of our population commonly called "Dutch."

☞ In noticing the fact, that a fellow up in Ohio had been relieved, by due course of law, of the snug little sum of $1,458 for forgetting to marry a girl he had sworn fidelity to, and afterwards marrying a *widow*, the bachelor Editor of the *Chronicle* pronounces him a "sensible man," and exclaims, "Who would'nt pay double that sum for the same privilege?" O, Amos, Amos, we are afraid you have disregarded Mr. Samuel Weller's advice to all young men in your situation, "to beware of the Vidders."

☞ Here is an incident, related by the Mining *Register*, which has its counterparts in the experience of every editor: "We listened patiently, the other day, to an hour's discourse from an ultra tariff whig, who had, according to his own story, been made almost a bankrupt, from what he was pleased to term 'free trade.' At the conclusion of his remarks, we solicited him to subscribe for our paper, but he excused himself by saying: 'I can't afford it—I am already taking two papers from New York, and three from Philadelphia.' He couldn't *afford* to subscribe for a paper printed in his own county! This illustrates the wide difference between the theory and practice of, it may be, many well meaning men."

☞ If Barnum has not gone to Europe yet, he should come right out to Erie. We have a rate curiously here, equal in all respects to his Elephant calf—if not a little more so, especially the *calf*. It is an Editor that don't know when a cotemporary speaks of him ironically, but construes every thing he hears, if it refers to himself, into a compliment. For instance, we sneeringly called the *Commercial* a "bold, dignified, manly and talented newspaper" last week, and the Editor actually thinks we were in earnest. "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise," the adage says; and we are certainly willing the Editor of the *Commercial* shall enjoy his ignorance to his heart's content.

☞ The *Gazette* has been appointed the "official paper of the city." This is right—if only one of the whig papers is to have the "pap" of the party, the *Gazette* is fairly entitled to it, not only on account of its age, but because of its fidelity to its ancient prejudices. But we have a better appointment than the *Gazette's*—we are the "official" organ of an unbought, unsolicited set of customers, consequently we laugh when we please, and growl when we think our corns are tread upon. What we like, either in political friends or foes, we approve,—and what we don't like, we are not slow to "let our thoughts be known." All of which is the result of learning to live without the "nursing bottle" of party. What a glorious boon is poverty!—it covers one up like a blanket, and makes us as independent as a snoring traveler.

☞ Barbers must Look Out.—A novel case was tried in New-York recently. An up-town gentleman, according to his affidavit, had got the "scaled head" *bad*, and he prosecuted his barber for allowing him to catch it; alleging that said barber had brushed and combed his hair with the same brush and comb that had been applied, a few hours previous, to the head of a man whom the barber knew to be suffering from that loathsome disease. A great many witnesses were examined pro and con, and among the rest Mr. Phalen, the owner of the celebrated Broadway Hairdressing Saloons, who said that he had known cases where not only the scaled-head, but other kindred diseases, had been distributed among a barber's customers, when one of them happened to be afflicted with any such ailment. Mr. Phalon said that he was so well satisfied of this fact, that, in his establishment, he never allowed a hairbrush to be used more than once without being thoroughly purified. Judgment was rendered in favor of the plaintiff, to the amount of two hundred dollars.

☞ The "International Magazine," Stringer and Townsend, publishers, New-York, is one of the best monthly visiters we know of. It is an indispensable companion at home or abroad, and bids fair to become more popular with the general reader than any of its cotemporaries, not excepting Harpers' New Monthly itself. Its monthly record of "Author's and Books" is admirable in conception and complete in execution, and gives evidence of great Editorial ability. With the incoming low rate of postage, its mail circulation must greatly increase. For sale at O. Spafford's, corner of French and 6th streets.

From Oregon.

By the arrival of the Crescent City, we have files of Oregon papers to May 10th, inclusive.

The steamer Willamette was nearly ready to take her place on the rivers Columbia and Willamette, which she was expected to do as early as the 22d of May.

The business of the city of Portland is represented by the Portland Oregonian to be increasing.—Large warehouses were erecting, and many vessels were discharging and loading at the wharves.

As an indication of the seasons in that latitude, it is mentioned that ripe strawberries made their appearance on the tables on the 8th of May.

The people of Oregon had held a public meeting on the 1st of May, and appointed a committee to write a letter of condolence to Mrs. Thurston, widow of the Hon. Samuel H. Taurston, the late delegate from Oregon Territory. Resolutions of regret for his loss and of respect to his memory were passed.

The weather had been bad on the Oregon coast with gales and profuse rains. The steamer Goliah, at Astoria, had not put to sea in consequence of a heavy gale which had blown for some days, and no vessel had entered the river for some time on the same account. The ocean steamer Columbia, which was due with the mails, had *not arrived*, and it was supposed that she was at the mouth of the river waiting for the southwest gale to abate, so that she could come up in with safety.

There are three ocean steamers plying between Portland, in Oregon, and San Francisco, in California, besides numerous sailing vessels. There are also, including the Willamette, three river steamers, besides a host of smaller craft, plying up and down the river. A steamboat, to ply between the Cascades and the Dallas of the Columbia, has also been contracted for; the engine has been shipped from San Francisco, and the steamers to be in motion early in July. The Oregonian of May 3d says:

"By this plan, emigration can be amply accomodated, and find the means of access to the Williamette valley sure, and without the delay of former years—as we understand the Company of the Cascades have already nearly completed a railroad around the portage."

The Oregon City Spectator, of May 6th, gives the following example of Indian customs:

"On Sunday night last, near the city, an Indian, after greatly abusing and beating his squaw, hung her up by the neck until the vital spark had fled.—His plea for the cruelty he had inflicted upon her was that she should not stay at home, and to break her of this habit he thought he would beat and hang her awhile, after the custom of the whites. Well, he has effected a cure. This may be said to be one of the *benefits* of civilization. If we mistake not, it is a grave offence among them for one male to kill another, but the husband holds the power of life and death over the wife."

General Joseph Lane is a candidate for the place of Delegate to Congress from Oregon Territory, in place of Mr. Thurston. It had been expected that he would take the field in opposition to Thurston.—The nomination is made in this wise in the Spectator of May 1st, published at Oregon City:

"We have been requested by General Joseph Lane to announce him as a candidate for Delegate to the next Congress."

Gold by the Crescent City.—The amount of gold brought by the Crescent City on consignment, is set down at $770,145, but it is stated by the New York papers that the offices of all the bullion dealers in Wall street, were thronged yesterday in search of sellers of gold dust, whose treasure was not reported in the specie list of the steamer. One of the largest of these dealers, estimated the amount thus brought in private hands at not less than $2,000,000. As there were over five hundred passengers, this would give to each one an average of about $4000 apiece. One bullion dealer in Wall street bought from a single passenger $100,000 which had not been reported. This arrival will go far to prevent the depressing effects on the market, which might otherwise have been anticipated from the other intelligence. In this connection we may remark that the mines seem to sustain public expectation fully, wages are high, and the yield does not seem to have fallen off. The disasters which have befallen the two principle cities of California, will drive many into the "diggings," whose labor will probably swell to some extent the future receipts of gold from that source.

A Dreadful Accident.—On Saturday evening last, a fatal accident occurred in Warsaw township, this county, the particulars of which are as follows:

Between sunset and dark, two brothers, named Lindemuth, repaired to a lick, for the purpose of watching for deer. A young man named Lewis Irvine also came to the same place, unknown to the others and from an opposite direction. A few minutes before his arrival deer had been seen which had escaped, and when he endeavored to make his way through the bushes to reach the spot, George Lindemuth, mistaking him in the uncertain light for one of the animals, discharging his gun at the distance of thirty paces. The ball took effect in the body of the unfortunate man, and he fell to the ground exclaiming that he was shot. The fatal error being thus discovered, he was conveyed to his home, surgical aid summoned and the bullet extracted; but after lingering in great pain, he expired on Monday morning last.—*Brookville Jeffersonian.*

The China Boys.—Quite a large number of the Celestials have arrived among us of late, enticed hither by the golden romance which has filled the world. Scarcely a ship arrives here that does not bring an increase to this worthy integer of our population. And we hear from China papers and private advices from the empire, that the feeling is spreading all through the sea-board, and as a consequence, nearly all the vessels that are up for this country are so for the prospect of passengers. A few Chinamen have returned, taking home with them some few thousands of dollars in California gold, and have thus given an impetus to the feeling of emigration from their fatherland, which is not likely to abate for some years to come. Through their chief here, and their agent, Mr. Woodworth, they have got possesion of a large track of land on the Moquelumne, which they have commenced cultivating, and are fast settling it. They are among the most industrious, quiet, patient people among us. They seem to live under our laws as if born and bred under them, and already have commenced an expression of their preference by applying for citizenship, by filling their intentions in our courts. What will be the extent of the movement now going on in China and here is not easily foreseen.—We shall undoubtedly have a very large addition to our population, and it may not be many years before the Halls of Congress are graced by the presence of a long queued Mandarin sitting, voting, speaking beside a Don from Santa Fe, and Kanaker from Hawaii.—*Alta California.*

Poor Weak Woman.—Miss Susan Nipper, who lives in a small tenement, a lone woman, was quite "flustrated" the other morning by an early call from a bachelor neighbor.

"What do you come here after?" said Miss Nipper.

"I come to borrow matches," he meekly replied.

"Matches! That's a likely story. Why don't you make a match? I know what you come for," cried the exasperated old virgin as she backed the bachelor into a corner. "You came to hug and kiss me almost to death! But you shan't—without you're the strongest, *and the Lord knows you are.*

Great Fire in San Francisco.

The steamship Albany, which arrived at New Orleans, on the 15th, brings the account of another terrible conflagration in San Francisco. The following account we extract from a correspondence of the Tribune:

Another of those devastating calamities which have so often attacked this city, has laid in ashes all the best built, most densely inhabited and business portion of this city, since the departure of the last steamer. On the 4th of May, 1850, about 3 o'clock in the morning, a fire was discovered which, before it was extinguished, destroyed a large portion of the city. Three times, between that and the 31 of May, 1851, did destructive fires again and again destroy the results of energy and perseverance hitherto unparalleled in the annals of the world. On the night of the 3d of May, at 11 o'clock, a small shanty, about 12 feet by 20, was discovered to be on fire. By 7 o'clock on Sunday morning, the 4th May, more than one half of the city laid in smoking ruins, and the buildings and property were destroyed, more than equalling, in extent and value, all that the four great fires (besides the lesser ones) which had occurred within a twelve month had consumed. The loss is incalculable. You will find the various newspapers estimate it at from *seven to twenty* millions of dollars. I think the latter estimate will be much nearer the truth than the former.—Hundreds of persons who were rich on Saturday night, on Sunday morning had nothing but the clothes in which they stood. Multitudes of persons did not save a paper. And, alas, numbers lost their lives. In one store on the corner of Montgomery and Sacramento sts., no less than six met with a fiery death. Some four or five, whose names are unknown, are known to have perished in the burning streets, and some are believed to have perished in burning buildings, whose fate will never be known on earth save by conjecture when they are never heard of again.

But the most wonderful of the history of the fire is the energy and perseverence displayed by the citizens here. Language does not contain words sufficient to describe or commend their courage and determination. Four times destroyed by fire; and four times rebuilt; this, the fifth catastrophe, is as far from disheartening them as the first. In forty-eight hours after the fire, buildings were erected and business transacted over the still smoking ruins. On this, the eleventh day since the fire, (including two Sundays) there are nearly 400 buildings erected or in progress of erection in the *burnt district*, most of them being completed and occupied. I hazard nothing in saying that in sixty days the whole district will be again covered with buildings. Nearly all of these buildings, it is true, are of wood.—But wherever there was a brick building previously, preparations are made to rebuild with additional securities against fire as they have learned by the recent calamity, and in some cases larger buildings than the previous ones are being erected. Including the buildings being erected outside the boundaries of the fire, fully 600 buildings are erected or being built since the fire. It is perfectly astonishing. It must be seen to be believed. I had no conception of what could or would be done prior to this. My experience had been very varied. I have been in different countries, climates, States and cities, but have never seen any thing like what I have seen here.

New-York has suffered by fires; but nothing in comparison to San Francisco. A fire in New-York which should compare in proportion to the extent and population of that city with this last in San Francisco, would sweep away the whole city below Broom st., from North to East River. And what would be thought even in the Great Metropolis with all its vast population, capital, skill and resources, of him who should prophesy that so much would be rebuilt (in any manner) in 60 days. The prophecy here is a matter of course. And yet this is the fifth great fire in twelve months.

In the conflagration all the newspaper offices were destroyed except that of the *Alta California*. The *Pacific News, Courier, Picayune, Herald, Balance, True Standard*, offices, all were totally destroyed except the *News. Herald, and Balance*, which saved a portion of their materials. The *Pacific News*, by obtaining from San Jose some materials which it had there, and the *Herald*, with what it had saved, have since reappeared. The others have not yet done so, and there is no prospect of their immediate resumption. In the first place, there are no offices to be purchased, except an inferior and incomplete one, for which an extravagant price is demanded, and in the second place the rates for work have been so much reduced that the prices paid for composition ($3 per 1000 ems) have not only absorbed all the income of the office, but in some cases run them in debt considerably. The fact is, the printers here have been killing the goose which laid the golden eggs, so that there is not now employment for one-half the number that there was before the fire.

There has also been a great fire in Stockton, which destroyed $1,000,000 of property.

ANOTHER SCIENTIFIC WONDER.

PEPSIN, an artificial Digestive Fluid, or Gastric Juice a great Dyspepsia curer, prepared from Rennet, or the fourth stomach of the Ox, after directions of Baron Liebig the great Physiological Chemist, by *J. S. Houghton, M. D., No. 11 North Eighth Street* Philadelphia, Pa. This is a truly wonderful remedy for

Mr. Corwin's Estimates of the Revenue, and their Correctness.

Mr. Corwin, the present Secretary of the Treasury, in his report of December last, estimated, no doubt with the view of influencing Congress to increase the tariff, that the receipts into the treasury would be comparatively small for the present year, and that by the 1st of July, there would be in the treasury a balance of only $453,996 99, and that by the first of July, 1852, there would be a deficiency of $3965,996 19. Now, how, is Mr. Corwin sustained by the facts? Why, instead of there being only a small sum in the treasury on the first of July next, there will be a surplus of probably seven millions, as the receipts to the present time have exceeded his estimates six millions of dollars, and the probability is, that on the 1st of July, 1852, instead of there being a deficiency, there will be a surplus of *fifteen millions of dollars*. This is a fair example of the manner in which the affairs of the government are managed at Washington, and of the credit which treasury estimates are entitled to. It shows not only great want of intelligence on the subject, but a quantity of ignorance in reference to the progress of the country. The fact is, our practical business men in New-York, know more about this and kindred matters, than the whole cabinet combined. The progress which this republic has made in prosperity during the last twenty years, has been wonderfully great. Twenty years ago the revenue of the government, from all sources, did not amount to over twelve millions of dollars, while the revenue for this year will exceed *fifty millions*. Mr. Corwin might have saved himself the trouble of under-estimating the revenue with the view of affecting the tariff question, for the whole subject of protective tariff has been dead and buried for many years. The commercial and manufacturing progress of the country requires no high tariffs or special legislation. They have proved most conclusively that they are capable of taking care of themselves, without any government assistance.—*N. Y. Herald.*

WILL HE DECLINE.—It has been generally understood that Governor Johnston would be unanimously re-nominated as the whig candidate for Governor, but we have rumors from Philadelphia to the effect that he will be tendered the nomination and immediately decline it, in consequence of his incapacity to hold the office, in case of his re-election, to the close of the term. The 3rd section of the 2nd article of the Constitution, says:

"The Governor shall hold his office during three years from the third Tuesday of January next ensuing his election, and shall not be capable of holding it longer than *six* in any term of *nine years*."

Now, Governor Johnston held the office for *one* year after the death of Mr. Shunk—he was elected for *three* years, making *four*, and another term of three years would make *seven*, one more year than the Constitution allows him to serve. Our opponents will scarcely be willing to nominate a man who is unable to serve out his term, though they can spare themselves all uneasiness about the matter, as the people will settle the question by the election of Mr. Bigler.—*Boston Argus.*

SUFFERINGS OF AN EMIGRANT.—In 1847, previous to the gold discovery in California, Michel Pildenhour, of Putman county, in this State, took the Oregon fever, and, with his family, set out for that distant bourne across the plains. On the way over five of their children were carried off by the measles and whooping cough. The balance reached their destination, chastened with their great loss, which saddened the new country, and rendered them discontented. They sighed for their *home*, and, after four years absence sought it. By the way of the Isthmus they reached Louisville, and then another child was taken from them. At Dayton, almost the last drop of the bitter cup was drained—*the mother died!* One more dark shadow was in their path—arrived where they started from, the *seventh child* followed the spirit of its mother!—*Cincinnati Eng.*

A CALIFORNIA WIDOW.—An enderly gentleman and lady were riding a few days ago, in an omnibus. Opposite to them sat a pleasant looking, young married lady, with a fine chubby boy in her lap. Conversation arose between the two parties. A steamer from Chagres had just arrived, and the good looking lady with the chubby juvenile, wished to know the news, remarking that her husband had been away fifteen months that day, and she was very anxious to hear from him. And that the good looking lady indulged in a long and pathetic dissertation on the discomforts and annoyances of wives when their husbands go off and stay so long from their homes. "True madam," remarked the elderly gentleman, who had never known the pride and pleasure of paternity: "but then that fine little fellow must be of great pleasure and comfort to you," chucking at the same time the jolly little fellow under the chin, who had stared at the old gentleman's spectacles—"a remarkable fine boy—what may be his age, madam!"

"Just three months sir," replied the proud young mother.

"Three months!" remarked the elderly lady—"three months; I thought you said your husband had been gone fifteen months!"

The good looking lady blushed very deeply, but soon recovering from the momentary confusion, and remembering, she ejaculated, "Oh, but he *wrote* once."—*N. O. Delta.*

FLAX COTTON.—A correspondent of the Oneida *Herald*, sends the editor of that paper a sample of Flax Cotton, and accompanies it with the following interesting note:—"I send you some Flax Cotton, from Waterloo, in this State. A gentleman of this place, of whom I procured it, witnessed the process of its manufacture from a plant to the specimen before you. Strong and fine as silk—white as snow, bright as silver; receiving the strongest color, or the most delicate tint, with equal permanency. It is stronger, cheaper, and very much more beautiful than cotton. It is worth at least twice as much as cotton of the finest grade—will last twice as long; can be produced from the plant, after pulling, for six cents per pound, as fine as the specimen I send you in six hours. No rotting, no *anything*. Put it, through the machine, and out it comes perfect.—You may think this a tough story, but it is *so*, and it will be *soer* for the South, when this material comes into universal use, as come it will, and soon too."

"OUT WEST."—They have a little town "Out West," which appears to have been overlooked by Dickens and other English travelers, and which is "all sorts of a stirring place." In one day they recently had two street fights, hung a man, rode three men out of town on a rail, got up a quarter race, a turkey shooting, a gander pulling, a match dog fight, had preaching by a circus rider, who afterwards ran a foot race for apple jack all around, and as if that was not enough, the judge of the court, after loosing his year's salary at single handed poker, and whipping a person, who said he did'nt understand the game, went out and helped to lynch his grandfather for hog stealing.

STRAY MARE.

STRAYED from the subscriber in Erie, on Sunday last, the 15th a Sorrel Mare, about 10 or 12 years old—two white spots on the back caused by the saddle, one hind foot white near the hoof, and a white spot in the face; and is supposed to be with colt.—Any person returning said stray or giving information at this office where it may be found, shall be rewarded.

Erie, June 21, 1851—3t6 JAMES KELLEY.

COMBS.—Ivory and Buffalo Dressing and Fine Combs, by
June 28 6 CARTER & BRO.

W. H. SHERMAN,
DAGUERRIAN ARTIST,

On the North side of the Diamond, and one door West of Williams' and Wrights' office.

"Let Nature copy that which Nature made."

Daguerreotype Likenesses of all sorts, sizes and prices, from twelve shillings to twelve dollars, faithfully executed and warranted unfading. 6

NEW AND USEFUL.
WASHING DAY BANISHED.—EXCELSIOR FAMILY
SOAP

BY which a large washing can be done in one-third less time, trouble and expense than with any other Soap known. It is used with soft or hard water, cold or warm. Will remove Oil or Paint, Tar, Ink or stains from goods without the least injury either to the goods or the hands. For sale by
June 21, 1851. CARTER & BROTHER.

Dye Woods, Dye Stuffs, Paints, &c.

THE undersigned offer for sale on liberal terms *Dye Woods*, of all the different kinds, of their own manufacture, and warranted equal to any manufactured, viz:

Log-wood, Red-wood, Cam-wood, Hyper Nic'a-wood, Fustic, Green Ebony, Red Sanders, Extract of Logwood, Nicka wood Brazil-wood, Peach-wood, Bar-wood, Sumac Dye, Argol, Cream Tarter,

together with a general assortment of *Dye Stuffs, Dyers' Drugs*, Paints, &c, &c. Merchants and manufacturers supplied.

March 5, 1851—1y PENTZ, TOWNSEND & CO.
No. 55, Water street, N. Y.

CROCKERY AND GLASS WARE.

A GOOD assortment of Dining and Tea Sets, light blue, flouring blue, White and mulberry; also, a good variety of Glassware for sale at the lowest figures by
C. M. TIBBALS.

News by Telegraph and Mail.

Death by Lightning.

We regret to learn that Mr. Wm. W. Graham, of North East, was killed by a stroke of lightning while stopping at the Temperance House, two miles below Westfield, N. Y., on Thursday last. He was leaning against a post in the barn during the shower, and while there the barn was struck, and the fluid passing down the post against which he was leaning, killed him instantly. There were several other persons and a number of horses in the barn, all of which were severely shocked. Mr. G. leaves a wife and family.

NEW YORK, June 23.

A serious affray occurred yesterday afternoon among the emigrant passengers on board the Ashburton. Several persons were seriously injured. The police interfered and arrested several of the offenders.

Rathburn's Hotel, on Broadway, took fire yesterday, in the wine-cellar. The house was flooded, and a large quantity of wine destroyed. Insured.

Mexican dates to the 23th of May, have been received. Two Americans had arrived at Mazatlan from Lopez, Lower California, from which country they had been driven by the Mexicans. The advance guard of the American expedition for the capture of Lower California, had entered the territory. Great alarm existed at Mazatlan in regard to this expedition. The campaign is going on vigorously.

The Artic arrived yesterday with 100 passengers, and 4 days later news. Cotton closed firm.

The imports of grain and flour from Ireland and coastwise this week, are again trivial, while the exports increase, and since last Sunday's report embrace 4500 bbls, 1256 sacks of flour and 18,000 quarters Indian corn, and 918 bbls Indian meal, with fair quantities of every other article of the grain trade. Where any change has occurred it has been in favor of sellers. The Corn Exchange was well attended by millers and dealers, and there was a good, healthy demand, and the price of every article improved. The advance since this two weeks may be called 2d per bu on wheat—6d to 1s per sack on flour—1d per bu on oats—6d per load on oat-meal—2d per bu on barley. On Indian corn 1s per quarter. Several large purchases of wheat and flour were made to-day, to go some distance into the interior, which is an important and new feature to us, and indicates thus early, before harvest, that there are lower stocks in the grower's hands than most people calculated.

PITTSBURGH, June 21.

Hill's board yard and planing mill, on Liberty street, together with Nagle's shovel factory, and three brick dwellings, were consumed by fire yesterday. Loss $20,000—partially insured.

BALTIMORE, June 21.

Abraham Taylor, the second of the murderers of the Cosden family in Kent county, has been found guilty of murder in the first degree. Two others remain to be tried. No doubt all of them will be convicted.

ANGELICA, N. Y., June 21.

A despatch has just been received, respiting Matthew Carrigan, who was sentenced to be executed to-day. It caused great excitement: the populace declared he should be hung, and threatened to tear down the jail. The Irish are out in strong force, and are determined to protect the prisoner. What turn the affair will take, remains to be seen.

NEW YORK, June 21.

This morning a man named John Scully was accidentally shot by Mr. Plutchell Hart, pawn broker of Chatham street. He had offered a revolver to be pawned, and one barrel loaded was discharged while Mr. Hart was examining it. The ball took effect in his breast and he fell and died instantly.

The Herald says "by private advices from an agent of the Mexican Government, who recently arrived in the city, we have assurance that many of the leading men of Mexico are prepared to dispose, on very reasonable terms, of Sonora, Chihuahua and Lower California. To this course the Mexican Government has ever been advised by the English Bankers in Mexico, who foresee that a general bankruptcy of that country is inevitable, unless this course is pursued."

There has been several small failures in the California trade, since the receipt of the late disaster. The opinion, however, is becoming general that the losses have been greatly exaggerated, and that they do not exceed, in reality, $4,000,000. Two or three failures are also reported in Philadelphia; but there will be no more.

NEW ORLEANS, June 23.

The steamship Fashion brings Texas news. Col. Hardee and his expedition have liberated eighteen prisoners from Camanches and Lipans. Generally, the terms of the treaty have been well observed. Several Mexican woman, who had been taken captive by the Indians, refused to accept their freedom, and those who were given up by treaty, have returned.

ST. LOUIS, June 21.

The steamer Duroc arrived yesterday, from Council Bluffs, with a large amount of robes and fur. The reports concerning the cholera and small-pox among the Sioux Indians are confirmed and the number of deaths set down at 4000. The small-pox is yet prevalent and it may extend to other tribes. Col. Mitchell is endeavering to assemble the different tribes at Fort Laramie to establish friendly relations. The Duroc met the Fur company's boat, St Ange, above St Joseph's, with 5 deaths of cholera on board, and bound for the mouth of the Yellow Stone. There were thirty-one deaths at Weston Missouri. The citizens were deserting the place. There were also thirteen deaths at Jeffersou barracks.

NEW YORK, June 24.

A committee of the young men of Lowell have invited Mr. Webster to visit that city. He says he will be in Massachusetts in July, and will then comply with the invitation.

Yesterday a portion of the wall of Hecker and Brother's grannery, in Cherry street, fell into an adjoining yard. An immense mass of grain fell, burying beneath it three children who were playing on the premises.—Two were taken out dead, and the other seriously injured.

BALTIMORE, June 22.

Nicholas Murphy, the third of the prisoners under arrest for the murder of the Cosden family in Kent county, Maryland, was convicted at Elkton on Saturday.—Although the testimony is most positive the prisoners all deny their guilt and are loud in their protestations. They have been convicted on the confession of one of the party, whose testimony is corroborated by that of a woman to whom he confessed the morning after the massacre—declaring that he was present at the bloody deed, being forced to remain with them by the three men who have been convicted.

PROVIDENCE, June 23.

Elopement.—Hannah B Coggeshall, wife of Capt. F. Coggeshall, who is now absent on a whaling voyage, eloped from this city, on Saturday, with Darius Cook, a hackman, who leaves a wife and six children behind him.

BOSTON, June 24.

At the fire this morning Messrs. Collins & Co., lost their entire stock—they are insured for $3000. The building was owned by Samuel Sandford. The total loss about $20,000.

The General Assembly of Rhode Island adjourned on Saturday after a session of 4½ days. Among the acts passed was one for voting hereafter at elections by secret ballot.

LANCASTER, PA., June 24.

The Whig State Convention reassembled at 2 o'clock J. H. Ewing, presiding. Gov. Johnston was then renominated by acclamation.

BALTIMORE, June 24.

The two candidates for Governor in Tennessee, Campbell whig, and Trousdale democrat, came near having a knock down a few days since. The difficulty was amicably settled.

PITTSBURGH, June 24

Three houses were consumed in Grand street this morning. Loss not ascertained but is covered by insurance.

LANCASTER, June 25.

Among the resolutions reported by the committe was one recommending Gen. Winfield Scott as the most deserving and available candidate for the Presidency. An amendment was offered by J. M. Scott, of Philadelphia, to the effect that the fugitive slave law should receive from the Whig party a faithful, manly and unequivocal support was given the go-by, by a call for the previous question, which was sustained by a vote of 71 to 48. In the evening Gov. Johnston addressed the Convention and citizens in an effective speech, in which he strongly advocated a protective tariff, and contended that the fugitive slave law might be amended or abolished as well as any other law, though as long as it remained on the statute books, it was the duty of every good citizen to obey it.

ERIE ACADEMY

THE Summer term of the Erie Academy commences on Monday, June 23, under the superintendence of

J. A. HARRIS, A. M., Teacher of the Languages and the Natural Sciences;

MR. O. D. HENDRIX, Teacher in English Literature and Penmanship;

MISS SARAH A KIBBE, Preceptress, and Teacher of French, Astronomy and Botany;

MISS CATHARINE REPPE, Teacher of Music.

TUITION PER QUARTER.

In the Languages,	$4 00
In Mathematics, Natural Philosophy, Chemistry, &c.,	2 00
In Primary studies,	2 00

The regular time for admission is at the beginning or middle of the term. No one will be admitted for less than half a quarter.

From the pleasant and healthful location of the Academy, the advantages which it possesses of Philosophical and Astronomical Apparatus, and the ability of the teachers, both to impart knowledge and to discipline the conduct it is confidently believed that very superior inducements are presented to all who may be desirous of pursuing a course of systematic and thorough instruction. For the benefit of those desiring to prepare themselves for teaching, particular instruction will be given with a view to that object, both in the branches usually taught in school, and the theory of imparting instruction.

JOHN GALBRAITH, President.
MURRAY WHALTON, Secretary.
Erie, June 19, 1851. 6

NEW WATCHES, JEWELRY, AND FANCY GOODS
AT LOOMIS & CO.'S,
State St., nearly opposite Empire Stores.

NOW opening, the largest and finest stock of Goods in this line ever offered for sale in Erie, just purchased in N. York embracing all the new styles of rich Jewelry just out. Any one wishing to purchase a splendid watch and chain will have a first rate opportunity for selecting. Not to be un-rivaled by any similar establishment in this vicinity. C. LOOMIS & CO.
Erie, June 21. 6

25,000 BRICK, burnt this spring, for sale by
6 D. S. CLARK.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of A. W. Brewster, late of the city of Erie, having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will please present them duly authenticated for settlement.

SUSAN M. BREWSTER,
MATTHEW TAYLOR,
of Erie, Administrators.
Erie, June 14.

WILLOW WAGONS of every variety for sale by
June 21. 6 D. S. CLARK.

CHURNS of every description for sale by
June 21. 6 D. S. CLARK.

YEAST POWDER, a superior article, for sale by
June 21. 6 D. S. CLARK.

EXTRACTS of Lemon, Rose, Vanilla, Nutmeg, Bitter Almonds, Peach, Celery, Orange Flour, Cochineal and Nectarine, for sale by
June 21 6 D. S. CLARK.

VERMICILLA and Macearoni in large and small boxes, for sale by
D. S. CLARK.

SYTHS.—A large stock of Grass and Grain Syths, at the lowest rates, at the cheap store. LOWRY, BROWN, & CO.
June 21. 6

QUINNEBAUG WHET-STONES, a genuine article of Quinnebaug Whetstones and a large lot of 8yth rifles, which will be sold below manufacturer's prices at
June 31. 5 LOWRY, BROWN & Co's

NAILS.—A good assortment of Nails at the lowest rates, and warranted equal to any in the market, or cash refunded, at the New store in Scandrett's Block
June 21. 6 LOWRY, BROWN, & Co.

NOTICE.

AN application will be made to the next Legislature of Pennsylvania, for the incorporation of a Bank, to be called the Erie City Bank, to be located in the City of Erie, Erie County, Pa., with a capital of one hundred thousand dollars, with the privilege of increasing the same to three hundred thousand dollars, and that the individual liability clause will be inserted in the Charter of said Bank.

J. H. Fullerton,	J. C. Marshall,	Smith Jackson,
Henry Cadwell,	C. M. Tibbals,	Guy Loomis,
Geo Kelloge,	Wm Kelley,	Walter Chester,
Thomas H. Sill,	John Galbraith,	A. Beebe,
	W. M. Gallagher,	

Erie, Pa., June 21, 1851. 6

BE WARNED.

IN consequence of the death of my late partner, A. W. Brewster, it becomes necessary to settle up the accounts on the books of the Erie Woolen Factory; therefore all who have unsettled accounts with us will save costs by attending to the settlement of the same before the 20th of July next. Those who neglect this notice must not complain if they have to pay costs.

THOS. McHAFFEY,
Surviving partner of the late firm of McHaffey & Brewster.
Erie, June 21, 1-51. 6

100 BAGS SHOT just received and for sale by
June 21, 1851 R. T. STERRETT & SONS. 6

25 KEGS Kentucky Rifle Powder, just rec'd, and for sale by the keg, quarter, or whole Keg by
June 21, 1-51. R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

200,000 G. Percussion caps for sale by
R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

500 BAGS Dairy Salt for sale by
R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

TAR, Pitch and Rosin constantly on hand and for sale by
6 R. T. S & SONS.

THE subscribers would respectfully inform the public that they have built a powder magazine, and are clear and at liberty for those dealing in the article R. T. STERRETT & SONS.
June 21, 1-51 6

Erie Livery Stable.

THE subscribers would inform the public that they still continue the Livery business at their old stand on State Street, near Third where Horses and Carriages at all description may be found a home ready for use, and prices to suit the times. Please give us a call. MARTIN & BRIGGS.
Erie, June 14, 1851. 10.

PLANK ROAD.

THE Books will be opened for receiving subscriptions to Stock in the Columbus and State Line Plank Road Company, at the house of George Cady, in the village of Columbus, Warren county, Pa., on the 15th day of July next, at 10 o'clock, A. M., and remain open as the Law directs for said purpose.

Columbus, June 9, 1851.

John Jackson,	Foster Damon,
Wilford Mizzy,	Henry Stephens,
Elijah H. Hazen,	George W. Humphrey,
Horatio Crosby.	Erastus Pearce,
3t5	Commissioners.

NOTICE.

ALL persons who know themselves indebted, either by note or book account, to the subscriber, are earnestly requested to call at his shop and make payment immediately, as he wishes to leave the city to purchase Stock by the 1st of July. Bills will be made out and receipted, and money can be paid if I am not there.
Erie, June 14—3t5 I. WARREN.

TEAS.—Fresh Green and Black Teas, only six weeks from Canton; some Green Tea for 50c. per pound, good.
Erie, June 7 C. M TIBBALS.

Summer Goods. Excitement Continued.

HAVING just returned from New York, I am now receiving a complete assortment of the desirable late styles of Summer Dress Goods, Lawns, Barages, Silks, Tissues, together with other descriptions not so familiar included in the stock. In attending to the wants of the Ladies, (who of course claim first attention,) my terms are by no means neglected; in proof of this they have only to call and look over my assortment of Cloths, Cassimeres and Vestings, the colors as various as those of my namesake's coat, and quality fit for any occasion, even the particular one. A new reinforcement of Carpets are here defying competition either in price or quality. The Crockery department keeps pace with the others in every respect.

Having become convinced of the advantages of *frequent* purchases made with cash, over the old system, I now request the community to satisfy themselves on the important point, by comparing my prices with those of any or every other establishment in the city. J. B. CLARK,
Erie, May 31. No. 1, Reed House.

$50 FORFEIT.

DR. HUNTER will forfeit $50, if failing to cure any case of disease that may come under his care, no matter how long standing or afflicting. Either at his Private Rooms, 3d, North SEVENTH Street, Philadelphia, without fear of interruption by other patients. Strangers and others who have been unfortunate in the selection of a physician are invited to call. Those who have injured themselves by solitary vice are also invited.

READ AND REFLECT.—The afflicted would do well to reflect before trusting their health, happiness, and in many cases their lives, in the hands of physicians, ignorant of this class of maladies. It is certainly impossible for one man to understand all the ills the human family are subject to. Every respectable physician has his peculiar branch, in which he is more successful than his brother professors, and to that he devotes most of his time and study.

YEARS OF PRACTICE, exclusively devoted to the study and treatment of diseases of the sexual organs, together with ulcers upon the body, throat, nose or legs, pains in the head or bones, mercurial rheumatism, strictures, gravel, irregularities, disease arising from youthful excesses or impurities of the blood, whereby the constitution has become enfeebled, enables the Doctor to offer *speedy relief* to all who may place themselves under his care.
Philadelphia, May 3, 1851. 1y31

New and Popular School Book.

COMPREHENSIVE Summary of Universal History, together with a Biography of Distinguished Persons, to which is appended an epitome of Heathen Mythology, Natural Philosophy, General Astronomy and Physiology: Adopted in the Public Schools of Philadelphia. E. H. JONES & CO, Publishers.
S. W. Corner FOURTH and RACE streets, Philadelphia.

Teachers and School Committees addressing letters to us post paid, will be furnished with copies for examination.

☞ A Full and Complete Assortment of Books and Stationary for sale at the *Lowest Price.*
Philadelphia, May 3, 1851. 1y31

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters of Administration have been granted to the subscribers on the estate of Joseph Marshall, late of Green Township, dec'd. Therefore all having claims against said estate will present them for settlement, and those indebted make immediate payment

DAVID MARSHALL,
ALEXANDER DUMARS, } Ad'rs
Green, June 7.—6t4

WOOL! WOOL!! WOOL!!

100,000 Pounds *Wanted* at the Erie Woollen Factory, for which the proprietors will exchange Cloth, Cassimeres and Tweeds, on desirable terms, for the woolgrower, or pay the highest market price in Cash; for any quantity of Wool offered for sale.

As we intend to withdraw from the manufacturing business after this season, it is highly desirable that all indebted to us for cloth, or otherwise, should come prepared to pay their accounts in Wool or money.
Erie, May 17. MEHAFFEY & BREWSTER.

HOUSE KEEPERS can be supplied with an excellent assortment of Table Cutlery, Brass, Britania, Iron and Japan Candlesticks, Snuffers and Trays, Double Plated, Silver, German Silver, Britannia and Iron Table and Tea Spoons, Basting spoons, Mincing Knives, Dinner and Tea Bells, Porcelain and Brass Kettles, Porcelain and Tin sauce Pans, Waffle Irons, Coffee Mills Dust Pans, and Irons and stands, &c., at the CHEAP Hardware Store.
May 17. RUFUS REED.
No 3, Reed House.

LIVER COMPLAINT,
JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

And all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, inward Piles, fullness, or blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fulness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S
CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY
DR. C. M. JACKSON,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 120, Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and Lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, without, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

From the Boston *Bee*,

The Editor said, Dec. 22.

Dr. Hoofland's Celebrated German Bitters, for the cure of Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic and Nervous Debility, is deservedly one of the most popular medicines of the day. These Bitters have been used by thousands, and a friend at our elbow says he has received an effectual and permanent cure of Liver Complaint by the use of this remedy. We are convinced that, in the use of these Bitters, the patient constantly gains strength and vigor—a fact worthy of great consideration. They are pleasant in taste and smell, and can be used by persons with the most delicate stomachs with safety, under any circumstances. We are speaking from experience, and to the afflicted we advise their use."

Scott's Weekly, one of the best Literary papers published, said, Aug. 23:

"*Hoofland's German Bitters*, manufactured by Dr. Jackson, are now recommended by some of the most prominent members of the faculty as an article of much efficacy in cases of female weakness. As such is the case, we would advise all mothers to obtain a bottle, and thus save themselves much sickness. Persons of debilitated constitutions will find these bitters advantageous to their health, as we know from experience the salutary effect they have upon weak systems."

MORE EVIDENCE.

The "Philadelphia Saturday Gazette," the best family newspaper published in the United States, the editor says of

DR. HOOFLAND'S GERMAN BITTERS.

"It is seldom that we recommend what are termed Patent Medicines to the confidence and patronage of our readers; and, therefore, when we recommend Dr. Hoofland's German Bitters, we wish to be distinctly understood that we are not speaking of the nostrums of the day, that are noised about for a brief period and then forgotten after they have done their guilty race of mischief, but of a medicine long established, universally prized, and which has met the hearty approval of the Faculty itself."

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS.

This medicine has attained that high character which is necessary for all medicines to attain to induce counterfeiters to put forth a spurious article at the risk of the lives of those who are imprudently deceived.

LOOK WELL TO THE MARKS OF THE GENUINE. They have the written signature of C. M. JACKSON upon the wrapper, and the same blown in the bottle, *without which they are spurious.* For sale, wholesale and retail, at the

GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 120, Arch street, one door below sixth, Philadelphia, and by respectable dealers generally throughout the country.

PRICE REDUCED TO 75 cts. PER BOTTLE.

Also for sale by Carter & Brother, Erie, Pa; Lampson & Goff, McKean Corners, Pa., J. Curtis, Waterford, Pa.
Erie, 1851. 1yr20

City or Borough Warrants at Par.

LAIRD & RUST will receive any amount of City and Borough Warrants at Par at their Store, No 1, Wright's Block.
Erie, June 14, 1851.

ADMINISTRATION NOTICE.

LETTERS of Administration on the estate of Adam Pollock, late of the city of Erie, dec'd, having been granted to the subscribers, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against it will please present them duly authenticated for settlement.

ROSANNA C POLLOCK,
AUGUSTUS WALTERS. } Ad'rs
Erie, June 14—6t5

MEXICAN LAND WARRANTS!!

WARRANTS for 80 and 160 acres each, guaranteed to be good in every respect, for sale at the exchange office of
Erie, June 14. M. SANFORD & CO.

PREMIUM FOR SILVER.—We pay a premium in GOLD for Dollars, Half Dollars and Five Francs.
Erie, June 14 M. SANFORD & CO.

BEACH'S AMERICAN PRACTICE.—A few copies just received and for sale by J. H BURTON & CO.

ARNOLD'S WRITING LEDGER.—Quarto and Post books for sale by J. H BURTON & CO.

TANNER'S GERMAN OINTMENT.—Just received by railroad and for sale by J. H BURTON & CO.

Administrator's Notice.

NOTICE is hereby given that Letters of Administration have been granted to the subscriber on the estate of John Caldwell, late of Erie, dec'd. Therefore all those having claims against said estate will present them for settlement, and those indebted make immediate payment.

H. CADWELL, Administrator.
Erie, June 14.—6.5.

New Goods for the People.

THE Subscriber is now receiving the Spring stock of Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Crockery, Glassware, Nails, Liquors, &c. which is large and well selected and bought cheap, and will be sold at very low prices for ready pay (*one word for it.*) as cheap as any other in Erie. Good and fair points from 6½c to 8c, and the best English and Merrimac at 12½ per yard, and all other goods in proportion.

Wishing to do a more ready pay business we will make the prices suit, so as to induce people to take to pay for their goods—people are respectfully invited to call and look at my goods and prices. It will cost nothing to do that, and will oblige, yours &c,
Erie, May 3, 1-51 SMITH JACKSON.

Now Firm! Now Goods!

P. ARBUCKLE and P. P. KEPLER having formed a Co-Partnership, as Merchants, at the Mercantile business, at the old stand of the senior partner, No 3, Perry Block, take this method of informing their friends and the public that they are now receiving their Spring and Summer Stock, which will be sold cheap. A small invoice already on hand which the ladies are particularly invited to call and examine.
Erie, April 5, 1851. 4t7

FLOUR! FLOUR!! FLOUR!!!

140 BARRELS choice Michigan Flour just received and for sale at Public Dock J. KELLOGG
A constant supply will be kept during the season at wholesale or by the single Barrel. Dealers supplied at lowest prices.
June 7. 4tf.

FARM FOR SALE.

FOR sale a Farm of 70 acres on the Lake road, two miles west of the city of Erie, nearly all improved, with a good water power, a comfort'ble House, Barn and Orchard. Price $40 per acre one-fourth down, and the balance in three equal annual instalments with interest. Apply to Mr. Wilson King, in Erie, or to A. Dumarsille, at P. C. Brisbane's, 15th Main Street, Buffalo.
17 Gazette please copy. 4t4

Cash for Wool!

WE want to buy 100,000lbs of Wool, and will pay the highest price in cash on delivery at our store.
Erie, June 7. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

Military Land Warrants.

THE subscriber, resident of Wisconsin, is prepared to locate Military Bounty Land Warrants in Wisconsin, Minnesota, and Iowa, 120 acre warrants at $15; 80 acre warrants at $10; 40 acre warrants at $7. Twenty-five per cent deducted for warrants located in Wisconsin.

The subscriber being well acquainted in northern and western Wisconsin, and having all the Plates of the Townships where the most of the Government land is situated untaken, and knowing that it is the choicest farming land in the West, would advise those having Land Warrants and desirous of locating them to forward them to the subscriber at the earliest moment. I will pay particular attention to the location of all warrants entrusted to me. Money must accompany the Warrants with a full description of the kind of Land described, whether Timber, Oak Openings or Prairy. Duplicates will be immediately sent to owners as soon as located, whereupon Patents can be had from Washington. Address Post-paid to the subscriber at Fondulac, Fondulac Co., Wisconsin. E. MONELL.

References—F. P. Catlin, Register; M. S. Gibson, Receiver of the Land Office, Willow River, St. Croix Co., Wisconsin; B. Conklin, Receiver of Land Office, Fondulac, Wisconsin; Samuel W. Beale, Lat Gov. Taychudah, Wisconsin; Hon. N. P. Tallmage, Fondulac Wisconsin; Hon. James Thompson, James C. Marshall, Smith Jackson, Erie, Pa. 3m4

NO EXCUSE FOR BAD BREAD.

A NEW article is now introduced to the public, which is warranted, when used with good flour, to make light, sweet, and consequently nutritious bread. By the use of Preston & Merrill's Infallible Yeast Powder, you can avoid the consumption of a large quantity of impure vegetable matter, which is contained in Brewer's Yeast; and chalk, alum, marble dust, and bad flour, which are contained in the articles sold as "Cream of Tartar and Soda for making Bread." Last but not least, you can avoid the danger of failure in making good bread, as when this powder is used according to the directions, the bread is sure to rise. It requires no time to stand before baking and is equally adapted to loaves, hot biscuits or rolls, buckwheat and other griddle cakes, gingerbread, and sweet cakes of all kinds. A little of it added to the batter for dumplings, boiled apple puddings, and hot pies, and will make it elegantly light, and much more digestible. This is warranted to keep in any climate. For sale by
Erie, June 7, 1851.—4 R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

PEACH WATER.—Preston & Merrill's Peach Water for flavoring Custards, Cakes, &c., for sale by R. T. S. & SON.

CORN STARCH for sale by
Erie, June 7. R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

10 BOXES Oranges and Lemons just received by railroad and for sale by R. T STERRETT & SONS.

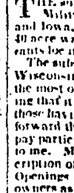
30 KEGS Rifle Powder just received and to arrive, for sale by R. T. STERRETT & SONS.

NEW GOODS.

THE subscribers have just received a splendid Stock of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardward, Crockery, &c. In the above stock may be found almost every variety of Gentlemen and Ladies Dress Goods; Ladies and Children's Shoes, a variety of styles and qualities. They invite their old customers and those intending to purchase, to call and examine their stock before purchasing elsewhere.
Erie, June 14.—5 JAMES HUGHES & CO.

SYTHES AND SNATHS.

12 DOZ. Just received—they are superior to any ever offered for sale in this place. Every man wanting new Sythes and Snaths ought to buy them, for sale by
Erie, June, 7. GEO. SELDEN & SON.



EASTERN FASHIONS FOR SUMMER JUST RECEIVED.

THE undersigned, thankful for past patronage and soliciting a continuance of the same, would respectfully announce to the public that he is prepared to cut and make up Garments in the latest New York style. He warrants his work to be equal, if not superior, to any done in the City. No fit—no pay.

Cutting done in the most fashionable style and done when promised. JOHN GOALDING.
Erie, June 7, 1851. Reed's Block, opposite the Bonbel Block.

PORTABLE FURNACES.—We have just received New Patterns for several sizes of these fuel-saving articles for summer use, and are prepared to furnish customers with a superior article. A few on hand ready for use. BENNETT & CO.
May 31. 3

NAILS.—A large lot of first quality Nails, which will be sold at manufacturer's prices for Cash, at the Erie Steam Tobacco Store.
BENNETT & CO.
May 31 3

LIVER COMPLAINT,
JAUNDICE, DYSPEPSIA, CHRONIC OR NERVOUS DEBILITY, DISEASE OF THE KIDNEYS,

And all diseases arising from a disordered Liver or Stomach, such as Constipation, inward Piles, fullness, or blood to the head, acidity of the stomach, nausea, heartburn, disgust for food, fulness or weight in the stomach, sour eructations, sinking or fluttering at the pit of the stomach, swimming of the head, hurried and difficult breathing, fluttering at the heart, choking or suffocating sensations when in a lying posture, dimness of vision, dots or webs before the sight, fever and dull pain in the head, deficiency of perspiration, yellowness of the skin and eyes, pain in the side, back, chest, limbs, &c., sudden flushes of heat, burning in the flesh, constant imaginings of evil, and great depression of spirits, can be effectually cured by

DR. HOOFLAND'S
CELEBRATED GERMAN BITTERS, PREPARED BY
DR. C. M. JACKSON,
AT THE GERMAN MEDICINE STORE,
No. 120, Arch Street, Philadelphia.

Their power over the above diseases is not excelled, if equalled, by any other preparation in the United States, as the cures attest, in many cases after skilful physicians had failed.

These Bitters are worthy the attention of invalids. Possessing great virtues in the rectification of diseases of the Liver and Lesser glands, exercising the most searching powers in weakness and affections of the digestive organs, they are, without, safe, certain and pleasant.

READ AND BE CONVINCED.

From the Boston *Bee*,

The Editor said, Dec. 22.

Dr. Hoofland's Celebrated German Bitters, for the cure of Liver Complaint, Jaundice, Dyspepsia, Chronic and Nervous Debility, is deservedly one of the most popular medicines of the day. These Bitters have been used by thousands, and a friend at our elbow says he has received an effectual and permanent cure of Liver

TAKE YOUR OWN COUNTY PAPER.

"Twas night—and Sniggle to his wife
Lay talking as they were in bed,
Of all the ills and care and strife,
That fell upon his lifeless head.
"Here have we been six years," quoth he,
"And still we find both ends don't meet;
I've worked as busy as a bee,
And yet we barely live and eat!
Our children have no schooling yet;
Indeed, I am ashamed of Ben—
Poor fellow I am so much in debt—
He's had no chance, though now past ten."

"But stop, how is it?" said his spouse,
"Our neighbor gets along so well;
Have you not marked that farmer Blowse,
What'e'er he has can always sell?
His boys, he says, know far much more
Than those who've been to school a year,
And then he always knows the law,
When goods are low and when they're dear.
His farm, though not as large as ours,
Is fast improving every day—
I'd like to know what magic powers
He has to help him in this way."

And I would too, poor Sniggle thought,
So next morning forth he went,
To find where Blowse his bargains bought,
And how he had so little spent:
Said Blowse—"Dear sir, the thing is plain;
The question, no matter how you take her,
Is answered by the simple words,
I always take my county paper."

Test of Abolitionism.

All is not gold that shines, and the loudest mouthed philanthropists and reformers sometimes cave in when put to a severe practical test, like the following:—

"I had a brother-in-law," said Mose Parkins, "who was one of the rawest, maddest, reddest-hottest abolitionists you ever see. I liked the pesky critter well enough, and should have been very glad to see him cum to spend a day, fetchin' my sister to see me and my wife, if he hadn't 'lowed his tongue to run on so 'bout niggers and slavery, and the equality of the races, and duty of overthrowing the constitution of the United States, and a lot of other things, some of which made me mad, and the best part of them right sick. I puzzled my brains a good deal to think how I could make him shet up his noisy head 'bout abolition.

Well, one time when brother-in-law come over to stay, an idee struk me. I hired a nigger to help me hay-ing time. He was the biggest, strongest, greasiest nigger you ever see. Black! he was blacker than a stack of black cats and jest as shiney as a new beaver hat. I spoke to him. 'Jake,' sez I, 'when you hear the breakfast bell ring, don't say a word but you come into the parlor and sit right down among the folks and eat your breakfast.' The nigger's eyes stuck out of his head 'dout a feel! 'Your jokin' massa,' sez he. 'Jokin'!' sez I, 'I'm sober as a deacon.' 'But,' sez he, 'I shan't have time to wash myself, and change my shirt.' 'So much the better,' sez I. Well, 'breakfast come, and so did Jake, and he sat down 'long side my brother-in-law. He stared, but he didn't say a word. There war'nt no mistake about it. Shut your eyes and you'd know it—for he was loud; I tell you. There was a fust-rate chance to talk abolitionism, but brother-in-law never opened his head.

'Jake,' sez I, 'you be on hand at dinner time;' and he was. He had been workin' in the meddet all the fore-noon—it was as hot as hickory and bilin' pitch—and—but I leave the rest to your imagination.

Well—in the aft'rnoon—brother-in-law come up to me, madder than a short-tailed bull in hornet-time.

'Mose,' said he, 'I want to speak to you.'

'Sing it out,' sez I.

'I haint but few words to say,' sez he, 'but if that 'ere confounded nigger comes to the table again while I'm stoppin' here, I'll clear out.'

Jake ate his supper that night in the kitchen, but from that day to this, I never heard my brother-in-law open his head about abolitionism. When the fugitive slave bill was passed, I thought he'd let out some, but he didn't, *for he know'd that Jake was still working on the farm.*"—*Boston Olive Branch.*

An Incorrigible Boy.

"It is hard learning old dogs new tricks," says the adage—and it is sometimes equally difficult to break young dogs of old tricks. We knew a school boy once, who became abominably addicted to the coarse phrase, "I snum." One day his teacher resolved to break him of his bad habit, and called him to an account, and gave importance to his injunctions by application of the rod.

"O! O!" screamed the urchin, dancing first on one foot and then the other, and screwing his body into all sorts of shapes to relieve the pain. "don't whip me any more—I won't say I snum again."

"Won't you?" asked the teacher.

"No, sir," said the boy.

"Are you shure you won't?"

"No, I snum I won't!"

Amidst the laughter of the whole school the teacher threw his rod into the fire, told the boy that he believed he was incorrigible, and ordered him to take his seat.

Old Age.

There is a quiet repose and steadiness about the happiness of age, if the life has been well spent. Its feebleness is not painful. The nervous system has lost its acuteness. Even in mature years we feel that a burn, a scald, or a cut, is more tolerable than in the sensitive period of youth. The fear of approaching death, which in youth we imagine must cause inquietude to the aged, is very seldom the source of much uneasiness. We never like to hear the old regretting the loss of their youth. It is a sign that they are not living their life aright. There are duties and pleasures for every age, and the wise will follow them. They will neither regret the loss of youth, nor affect to be younger than they are. When men, they will not dress like boys, nor compete with them. When matrons, or matron-like maids, they will not dress like girls. When young women, they will not be childish, and play piping tones, by way of enchantment. To be happy, we must be true to nature, and carry our age along with us.

TO PRESERVE HAMS THROUGH SUMMER.—Make a number of cotton bags a little larger than your hams; after the hams are well smoked, place them in the bags; then get the very best sweet made hay, cut it with a cutting-box or knife, with your hands press it well around the ham in the bags tie your bags, with good strings, put on a card to show their age, and hang them up in your garret, or some dry place; and my word for it, if you let them hang for five years, they will be better than on the day you put them up. I have kept them for seven years. This method costs but little, as the bags will last for years. The only loss is the hay, and that the cattle will eat if given to them in the winter. The sweating of the hams will be taken up by the hay, and it will also impart a very fine flavor to the meat.—*Genesee Farmer.*

LAKE SUPERIOR OIL STONE.—There is a quarry of very fine oil stone on Lake Superior, pronounced by the geologist Houghton better than anything ever discovered for sharpening fine edged tools. The London recently brought down some four tons of this stone for shipping east. The company are now working the quarry and calculate to ship some twenty tons more this summer.—The stone will prove an excellent substitute for the imported article, and can be had at 25 per cent less.

☞ Lower California, it seems, is to be revolutionized by the Yankees from our California. A band of freebooters, under a man by the name of Morehead, is said to have actually taken up its march for that part of Mexico, and it was believed that with this force he could conquer and retain possession of the country.

☞ The *New York Herald* says arch bishop Hughes has reached Paris, on his way home, without the Cardinal's hat. The *Herald* thinks the Pope has treated the bishop rather shabbily, and says he was more polite to Mrs. Bennett, as he gave her a cameo portrait of himself, and a plenary indulgence of her husband. That accounts for the *Herald's* recklessness.

THE PERFECTION OF COOKERY.—The boardinghouse keepers in New York have become such perfect adepts in the science of coockery as to Make the same meat answer for beef, pork, veal or mutton, none of their boarders being able to distinguish the difference. It might be an interesting fact for the boarders to know to what animal the meat originally belonged.

To the Sick and Afflicted!

CERTIFICATES and Testimonials, sufficient to fill every column of this paper, can be produced, setting forth the wonderful virtues of

Dr. Swaynes Celebrated Family Medicines.
DR. SWAYNE'S COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD HERRY.
The Original and Genuine Preparation.

CONSUMPTION, Coughs, Colds, Asthma, Bronchitis, Liver Complaint, Spitting Blood, difficulty of Breathing, Pain in the side and Breast, Palpitation of the Heart, Influenza, Croup, Broken Constitution, Sore Throat, Nervous Debility, and all diseases of the Throat, Breast and Lungs: the most effectual and speedy cure known for any of the above diseases is

DR. SWAYNE'S
COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY!

Another Home Certificate—Great cure of EZEKIEL THOMAS.

Dr. H. Swayne—Dear Sir:—Being for a length of time afflicted with a very violent cough, with pain in the side and breast, soreness of lungs, shortness of breath, loss of appetite, night sweats, &c., I made trial of various remedies which were recommended highly in the papers, but gradually grew worse. The violence of my cough was such that the blood rushed profusely from my nostrils when the paroxysms came upon me; indeed, my whole system seemed prostrated, and the hour of my departure seemed near at hand. At this time you recommended the use of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, which immediately began to soothe, comfort, and allay the violence of my cough, relieved the pain in my side, strengthened and healed my lungs, &c., I continued the use of it, but now, thanks to God, and to the effect of your Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, I am cured, and able to pursue my daily labor. I think it an invaluable medicine in coughs, colds, and diseases of the lungs, and one that should be known to all afflicted. If persons would purchase the original and genuine article, as prepared by you, and not hamper with the many spurious and worthless preparations which are attempted to be palmed off on the reputation of yours, it might be the means of saving many valuable lives. I freely offer this statement for the benefit of those who are suffering as I was

EZEKIEL THOMAS.

Cherry st. three doors west of Scuylkill Second Street, Phila.

VERY IMPORTANT CAUTION.

Be very particular to enquire for Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, as some unprincipled individuals have stolen the name of Wild Cherry, thinking to borrow a reputation from that already established. Remember the genuine is put up in square bottles, covered with a beautiful wrapper, (steel engraving,) with the portrait of Dr. Swayne thereon, also his signature; all others are positively fictitious and counterfeit.

Swayne's Celebrated Vermifuge.

"A safe and effectual remedy for worms, dyspepsia, Cholera Morbus, sickly or dyspeptic children or adults, and the most useful Family Medicine ever offered to the public."

This remedy is one which has proved successful for a long time, and is universally acknowledged by all who have tried it, to be (being so very pleasant to the taste at the same time effectual) to any other medicine ever employed in diseases for which it is recommended. It not only destroys worms, but it invigorates the whole system.

Letter to Dr. Swayne from Andersontown Ia.

Dear Sir:—A man purchased a bottle of your Vermifuge, the other day, for his child, and by its use discharged 61 of the largest worms he had ever seen. It is somewhat difficult to get the people to try it, as they have often been so gulled by nauseous worm medicines. Yours being so very pleasant to the taste, at the same time effectual, I shall be able to dispose of a large quantity. Yours, T. T. SHARP. P.M.

BEWARE OF MISTAKES.

Remember Dr. Swayne's Vermifuge is now put up in square bottles.

☞ See that the name is spelt correctly—

SWAYNE.

CLEANSE AND PURIFY!
DR. SWAYNE'S SUGAR-COATED SARSAPARILLA AND EXTRACT OF TAR PILLS.

Act as a gentle purgative, producing a healthy state of the Liver and Bowels, acting as an alterative, changing the state of cosmy blood, which is very common to most individuals, and for the irregularities incident to females they are very valuable.

J. R. Hatchett, Evansville, Ind., writes June 5th 1850. Your medicine is the well, and gives universal satisfaction. Your Sugar Coated Sarsaparilla and Tar Pills sold out directly. Send on a large supply.

Chalfant & Hughes, Pansville, Pa., writes, April 10, 1850—Send immediately a further supply of your family medicines. We are much in need of them—they are effecting great cures in this section.

DR. SWAYNE'S Valuable Medicines can be obtained at most of the stores throughout the country, and Wholesale and Retail at the Principal office,

N. W. corner of Eighth and Race Streets, Philadelphia.

For Sale by the Following Agents.

ERIE COUNTY.

Carow & Brother, No. 6, Reed House		Erie.
J. H. Burton,	"	"
W. P. Johnson, & Co's	"	Waterford
J. A. White,	"	Girard.
N. J. Clark & Bros.,	"	Fairview,
W. & J. W. Cassell,	"	Edenboro,

CRAWFORD COUNTY.

Norman Callendar,	"	Meadville.
C. W. Burton & Co.,	"	"
W. & J. W. Cassell,	"	Cambridge.
Perkins & Leffingwell,	"	Woodcock.
Cummings & Shattuck,	"	Evansburg.
J. L. Pike,	"	Adamsville.
L. H. Wakley,	"	Ashtabula, Ohio.

And by dealers in Medicines generally.
Dec. 25, 1850. 1y33

KEYSTONE MUTUAL
Life & Health Insurance Co. of Harrisburg, Pa.

THIS Company continues to insure lives on more favorable terms than any other company in the States: and as an evidence of the stability of such institutions, and the promptness of the company in paying losses when they occur, they respectfully refer to the following letter of Mr. Schoyer:

Practical Examples, Showing the Advantages to be Derived from Life Insurance.

Mr. Solomon Schoyer, a highly respectable commission merchant at Pittsburg, effected an insurance of $5,000 on his life with the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company of Harrisburg, on the 17th of July 1850. He received his policy, and paid his premium on the 24th of July, 1850, and died in a fit of Nightmare on the 22d day of July, but two days after he received his policy. He had enjoyed uninterrupted good health all his life up to the very moment of his death. His widow, Penelope Schoyer, received from this company within 20 days after his death, $5,000 as will be seen by her letter of acknowledgement below.

To the President and Directors of the Keystone Mutual Life Insurance Company, at Harrisburg, Pa.

Gentlemen:—The prompt manner in which your efficient agent, Mr. Henry Sprout, attended to the claim of myself and family for insurance upon the life of my late lamented husband, S. Schoyer, and the promptness with which the Company paid that claim of $5,000, impels me to take this method of returning to the company my thanks, believing as I do that your company possesses the advantages of a life insurance over most of the companies known in the country, and that its business is conducted by judicious and careful managers and agents. I would cheerfully recommend your Company to all who may wish to shield themselves of its benefit operations. PENELOPE SCHOYER.

Pittsburg, Nov. 22, 1850.

Still another, showing the wise forethought of a Clergyman.

Rev. T. Marshall Boggs, pastor of a Presbyterian Church in Mount Joy, Lancaster County, Pa., took out a policy of Insurance in this company in June, 1850, for $3000. He died of Erysipelas fever on the 10th of Nov., 1850; but by his provident care and forethought left to his bereaved family his Policy of $3000, which has since been paid.

For further terms, and rates of insurance, see the company's pamphlets, or call on the Secretary at his office, No. 20, Market st., Harrisburg, or S. Merrin Smith, Agent for Erie County, Office 3 doors west of Baird & Rust's Store.

DR. LUTHER REILY, President.
J. W. WILSON, Sec'y.—January 25, 1851.

Awful Conflagration.

THE subscriber begs leave to inform his old customers and the public generally, that he is still to be found at his old stand, No. 2, Commercial Exchange, where he will be pleased to show those favoring him with a call the largest stock of Clothing ever offered in the city of Erie; among which will be found black, blue black French and Dress coats, plain and fancy Pants, Satin, Silk, Marseilles and Valencia Vests, Drawers, Overhaul's, Shirts, Hats, Hosiery, Gloves, &c., &c., by the which he can and he defies any neighbors, manufactured in the Eastern and represented as their own manufacture, but it is all of my own make; to prove which, I will warrant all garments sold by me to be well made. I have just received the Spring and Summer Fashions, and am prepared to get up all kinds of Garments to order, on short notice, and give a man "Fits" in the latest style. All garments made by me are warranted and if they should not prove the fond of "Fits," from me are compelled to take them. As I am retaining business on a One Horse scale, but on the Coach and Four style; therefore I am able to sell Clothing twenty-five per cent cheaper than any establishment in Erie. If you don't believe it just call round at No. 2, and we will show you the papers.

Also, Cutting done in the latest style.

I have also just received my spring and summer stock of Fancy and Staple Dry Goods among which will be found blue black, blue black, brown and green cloth, plaid, mixed, drab and plain C's impress, plain and fancy doeskin, do. silk, satin Marseilles and Valencia Vestings, Tweeds, Jeans, &c., I am also re-ceiving a large importation of Cloths, Cassimeres, Vestings &c., direct from Europe.

Ladies Dress Goods of all kinds, such as poplins, berage and Mousline de Lains, plain and figured Alpaces, Lawns, Ginghams French and English Merinoes, plain and dotted Tarltons, Lace Veils, black silk Lace, linen, cotton and mull Edging, belt ribbons, a few pieces of Canton Crape, &c., all of which will be disposed of as cheap as they can be purchased at any other establishment in this city. MOSES KOCH.

Erie, April 19, 1851.

SPRING TRADE!

J. H. FULLERTON has in store and is manufacturing a large variety of boots and shoes, which are offered at wholesale and retail at the lowest market rates. The following embraces a part of the variety:

Jenny Land Slips,		Men's Congress Gaiters,	
" " Gaiters,	"	Oxford Ties,	"
Ladies Congress Gaiters,	"	Calfskin Boots,	"
" Polka "	"	Morocco "	"
" colored "	"	" Brogans,	"
" Kid Buskins,	"	Calf "	"
" " Slips,	"	Kip "	"
" " Boots,	"	Thick "	"
" White Kid Slips,	"	Kip Boots,	"
" " Satin "	"	Thick "	"
Misses Fancy Gaiters,	"	Boy's "	"
" Polka "	"	Kip "	"
" Kid Boots,	"	Calf "	"
" " Slips,	"	" Brogans,	"
Children's Kid,	"	Morocco Brogans.	
" Leather.		April 17.	

CARTER & BROTHER,
No. 6, Reed House.

HAVE on hand a very extensive assortment of Drugs and Medicines, so that they are enabled to fill the orders of Physicians of whatever school, or no school, with every article in their line, and of such quality as to enable the intelligent physician to calculate their action with reasonable certainty. Their terms are such as cannot fail to suit all reasonable persons.

SUGARS—Loaf, crushed, pulverized, Coffee crushed Porto, Rico, N. O. and Havana Sugars, together with every article usually found in a Grocery Store can be found at

MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

TO BLACKSMITHS.—We wish to buy any quantity of wrought Iron Scraps, delivered at our store, and will pay in goods at cash prices. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & Co.

April 19, 1851

Stewart's Syrup

A GOOD article of Sugar House Syrup, also, P. R. and N. O. Molasses, at MOORES GROCERY STORE.

TO TINSMITH BUILDING.—If you wish to see a large and cheap assortment of Locks, Latches, Butts, Screws, Window Springs, Cupboard Catches, Wardrobe Hooks, Foot Scrapers, Brads, Finishing and Floor Nails, &c., call at No. 2, Reed House. Erie, May 24. RUFUS REED.

CARPETS! CARPETS!—The subscribers have just received from New York a beautiful lot of carpets, which will be sold very low for cash or ready pay.

COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & Co.

Spring Styles Wall paper.

THE subscribers have just received, by Express, direct from the manufactories, the largest and cheapest assortment of Paper Hanging ever brought to this city, which they are prepared to sell at prices that no one will go away dissatisfied.

Erie, April 23.—n30. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

Saddles and Harness.

THE subscriber would respectfully say to his friends and to the community that he is manufacturing and now offers for sale a general assortment of Saddles, Bridles, Harness and Trunks together with all other articles in his line of business, which shall be well made and warranted, and sold on reasonable terms, for ready pay: he would also say, that he will Trim Carriages and Buggies in neat and fashionable style; he will also attend to Upholstering Sofas, Lounges and Chairs, making mattresses &c. You will find him located on State street between Seventh and Eighth streets, in the shop recently occupied by I. Ebersole.

Erie, April 12, 1-50.—3m48 JOHN. B. FLUKE.

VESTINGS.—Plain, Plaid, Striped and figured Silk Vestings Satin do—What figured and Buff Cassimeres and Marseilles Vestings at SMITH JACKSON'S.

Erie, May 24, 1851 2

TOBACONISTS.

GILMAN & CO., would inform the public that they have commenced the manufacture of Spanish Cigars of all kinds, at wholesale and retail. Also, Snuff and Tobacco of all kind continually on hand. Grocers and dealers in general, will find it to their advantage to give us a call, west side State Street, between Fourth and Fifth streets.—Erie, April 26, 1851. 30

SPRING MILLINERY!
Mrs. M. Curtis

HAS returned from New York with the latest style of Spring Bonnets, and a full assortment of Millinery Goods, consisting of Straw and Silk Bonnets, Cape, Ribbons, Flowers, Children' Bonnets, Boy's Hats, &c. Gloves, Hosiery, Fans, Collars, Combs, Dress Trimmings Mantillas, &c

Straw Bonnets cleaned and pressed in the lasest styles.

☞ Millinery furnished with goods at reduced prices.

Erie, April 19 1851.

GOOD NEWS!

RAILROAD and Plank Road matters equitably settled, enabling all to attend at the Depot, No. 3, Perry Block, where the subscribers are just receiving a general and well selected stock of reasonable goods, embracing the varieties usually kept in Dry Good Stores, which are opened at prices that cannot fail to please. Particular hereafter. Please call and examine quality and prices. No charge for exhibiting goods.

April 19. ARBUCKLE & KEPLER

NEW GOODS.
No. 5 Cheap Side, On Hand.

THE Subscribers are now receiving daily by Express and Canal a large and general assortment of Spring and Summer Goods, consisting of,

Dry Goods,	Groceries,
Hardware,	Crockery,
Paper Hanging,	Iron, Nails, &c.

And a great assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools, all of which have been purchased for CASH and will be sold at a small advance. GEO. SELDEN & SON,

Erie, May 3, 1851. 51.

New Goods, New Goods.

JUST arrived, per express this morning, a beautiful assortment of Printed Lawns, Berage de Lanes, Poplins, Ginghams, Jenny Lind Prints &c., The ladies will please drop in and examine goods and prices—nothing charged for showing goods.

May 24, 1-51. COMPTON, HAVERSTICK & CO.

☞ At a meeting of the Erie County Mutual Insurance Company held at the Treasurer's office, on the 30th ult., the following gentlemen were chosen Directors of said Company for the ensuing year, viz.:

C. M. Tibbals,	A. W. Brewster,
J. H. Williams,	Smith Jackson,
J. C. Marshall,	William Healy,
J. H. Fullerton,	J. H. Haynes,
Harley Sherman,	George Selden,
J. D. Clark,	N. W. Russell

On motion Smith Jackson was chosen President, J. H. Williams, Treasurer R. J. Sibley, Secretary.

The Office of the Company, is now removed to the Register and Recorder's office. REUBEN J. SIBLEY, Sec'ty.

Erie, May 10, 1-51. 3t52

National Series of Standard School Books.
DAVIES' COURSE OF MATHEMATICS.
ACADEMIC COURSE.

First Lessons in Arithmetic, School Arithmetic, University Arithmetic, Elementary Algebra, Elementary Geometry, Practical Geometry.

COLLEGE COURSE.

Bourdon's Algebra, Legendre's Geometry, Surveying, Analytic Geometry, Calculus, Descriptive Geometry, Shades, Shadows, &c.

ELEMENTARY SCIENCES.

Parker's Juvenile Philosophy,	
do.	First Lessons in Natural Philosophy,
do.	School Compendium of, Nat. Philosophy,
Clark's Elements of Drawings,	
Page's elements of Geology,	
Hamilton's Elements of Physiology,	
Reid and Bain's Chemistry and Electricity,	
McIntire's Astronomy and Globes.	
HISTORY.	
Willard's School History,	
do. United States and Historical Charts,	
do. Universal History and Temple of Time, and Historic Guide.	

Science of the English Language.

Clark's New English Grammar,
Parker's Rhetorical Reader,
Watt's Improvement of the mind.

ELECUTIONARY WORKS

Northend's Little Speaker, American Speaker, School Dialogues, Kingsley's Juvenile Choir, Britton and Sherwood's School Song and Hymn Book.

Fulton and Eastman's System of Penmanship and Book-Keeping, with chirographic Charts and Key.

☞ The above list of books have been prepared with particular reference to the educational improvement of our country. Teachers and friends of education and respectfully requested to examine these works in reference to their merits and their special adaptation to the public schools and highest Universities of our country For sale wholesale and retail, by

D. D. SPAFFORD.
May 24.—2 Agent for A. S. Barnes, & Co.

DR P. HALL'S
CELEBRATED COUGH REMEDY!
A Safe, Pleasant, Speedy & Effectual Cure
For Colds, Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and Hooping Cough.

This Medicine has been in use only a few years, and during that short period, it is believed to have effected more radical and important cures of Pulmonary diseases than any other Medical preparation either in ancient or modern times. It is but justice to state that

TUBERCULAR CONSUMPTION,

or the number of deaths from that terrible disease, have greatly diminished in all places where this valuable medicine has been generally used. Thousands of people who have been severely afflicted with Coughs, Colds, Hoarseness, Bronchitis, and a time fearful of the most dangerous results, now live in the enjoyment of the most perfect health, and cheerfully recommend

This Important Remedy

as a Speedy Cure for the most common yet Dangerous pulmonary diseases. Thousands of Certificates of cures by this Medicine might be produced, many of which are truly

WONDERFUL AND ASTONISHING.

But their words are true and cannot be doubted. Any certificate signed so numerously and by persons well known, Truth and Integrity of Character, should be sufficient to convince the most incredulous, that this Medicine is deserving of Great Confidence and worthy of Use wherever required.

CERTIFICATES.

This is to certify that we, the undersigned, have used Dr. P. Hall's Celebrated Cough Remedy, and have found it in every instance an effectious Medicine, and fully worthy of its recommendations.

John Galbraith	John W Hays	Peter F Burton
Wilson King	John F. Tracy	Benjamin Grant
John Hughes	Thos Hughes	Wm F Raudernecht
& Goods jun	John R Cochran	G A Bennett
Thos Mothersd jr	John Mc Warren	J W Dean
Thos Mckee	James D Dunlap	E A Bennett
Charles W Kelso	D Shirk	Lucius A Hall
Robert Cochran	M Mayer	D. G. Landon
J R Dunnars	H P Metcalfey	E Warren
H G Rose	John S Brown	E P Fenton
H D Miner	Foster Hall	Wm M Gallagher
A Sherwood	Joseph Decmer jr	J Salisbury
	R Baldwin	

This remedy is put in bottles of different sizes, which enables the poor as well as the rich to share its efficacy in restoring to all the Blessings of health.

For sale wholesale and retail by P. Hall at his Drug Store, corner of State and Seventh streets, Erie Also for sale by R. C. Town & Co., North East; Daniel Sturgis & Hendrex, Waterford; James H Campbell; Edinboro; William H Townsend, Springfield; James A White, Girard; Joseph Geoshenee, Fairview, and by Agents generally throughout the country. 73

GREAT WESTERN TIN SHOP.

The subscriber would inform his friends and the public generally that he will continue the TIN, COPPER and SHEET IRON BUSINESS at the old stand formerly kept by Middleton & Murphy, and respectfully invites a continuation of the patronage hitherto extended to the concern. I have now on hand the largest stock of Tin, Copper and Sheet Iron Ware west of New York. Those wishing to purchase would do well to call on me before buying elsewhere, as I am bound to sell cheaper than the cheapest.

Having now on hand the best COOK STOVE in the state, (the Eagle Hot-Air) which needs no puffing and will show for itself—I will warrant it to any one wishing to purchase: Also, 300 dozen Milk Pans, of all sizes, cheap Vats and Boilers, Strainer Pails, Canal Boat Lamps and pumps, Coffee Pots, Tea Pots and Boilers, Lanfers, Candlesticks, cake pans, pails, bowdowns, dippers, skimmers, tenkettles, steamers, buckets, oil cans, lampfillers, peppans, tumbler drainers, spittoons, trunks, dish pans, punt, quart, gallon and half gallon measures, funnels, grates, &c. Also a good assortment of JAPAN WARE, consisting of cake boxes, trunks, deed boxes, spittoons, tea and coffee canisters, fruit dishes, dust pans, lard and oil lamps, candle sticks, flower boxes, toy cups and pails, rattle boxes, whistles, applebutter kettles, brass kettles, stove pipes and elbows, &c.

Spouting and Gutters promptly attended to. All kind of steam work made and repaired at the shortest notice.

WANTED.—At out forty thousand lbs of old Copper, Brass and Pewter will be taken in exchange for Tin and Copper Ware.

Merchants and others would do well to give me a call at the old stand of Middleton & Murphy, two doors east of Brown's Hotel, Erie, March 13, 1851.—tf N. MURPHY.

MERCHANTS' EXCHANGE.
Corner of Fifth and French Streets, Erie, Pa.

THE Subscriber has opened the above named Restaurant, and is prepared to serve the gentlemen of Erie and strangers with everything in his line which the season affords, with greatest despatch and in the best style. In addition, will be fitted a Ladies' Ice Cream and Confectionary Saloon, not to be excelled by any.

P. S.—Families can be supplied with Pies, Cakes and Tarts Fresh every day. He respectfully solicits a share of public patronage. W. H. HARRIS.

Erie, April 12, 1-51. 3 1m

NEW BOOKS.

CALL in and see if there has not been a real Resurrection at the corner of French and 6th streets, where the subscriber will be on hand at all times ready to inquire after the faith of his customers, (still believing, as he expresses himself, that every man has a right to his own opinion,) and also to show them the best stock of Miscellaneous

School-Books and Family Bibles,

ever brought to this place. Also, on hand, a splendid assortment of Blank Books of his own manufacture, warranted to be of paper of the best quality, all of which will be sold low for cash or clean paper rags.

N. B. On hand 15 barrels of Cider Vinegar, of excellent quality to be exchanged for rags or Cash.

Binding done to order on short notice.

Expected shortly a large lot of Christmas Books and Annuals.

Erie, Nov. 21. OLIVER SPAFFORD.

TEAS! TEAS!—A new arrival of those splendid, cheap Teas both Green and Black at

MOORE'S GROCERY STORE.

Eagle Corn Plows.

WE have made arrangements for making and vending the much approved Eagle Mould Board Corn Plows, manufactured by Rich, of Troy, N. Y. They are warranted to please. Also, single mould board, with Cast or Wooden beams, as may be required, for sale at the Erie Steam Foundry.

Erie, May 31. 3t SENNETT & Co.

MORE NEW GOODS.—We have made arrangements by which we shall receive weekly the latest styles from the city. Persons wishing the latest styles will do well to call at No. 1, Wright's Block. LAIRD & RUST.

Cash for Lumber!

THE Subscribers are prepared to pay CASH for any quantity of White wood Lumber, viz:—Inch and 4-4 Boards; 1 1-4, 1 1-2, and 4 inch Plank; Common 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11 and 12 inch square, and 3 by 4 Scantling. Ash of the following thicknesses, 1, 1 1-4, 1 1-2, 2 and 3 inches; Cherry and all kinds of shipping lumber. The Subscribers will make contracts for any amount of the above mentioned Lumber, to be delivered the coming season. The clear foot is the most desirable length to have Lumber sawed.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. GEO. SELDEN & SON.

THE DULCIMER:
Or the New York Collection of Sacred Music.

CONSTITUTING a large and choice variety of new Tunes, Chants, Anthems, Motetts, etc., from the best European and American composers, with all the old tunes in common use, together with a concise elementary course, simplified and adapted to the capacities of beginners. The whole comprising the most complete collection of sacred music ever published, for sale at the Bookstore of O. SPAFFORD.

Erie, Nov. 30, 1850. n29

PULVERISED CORN STARCH—Of unequaled purity, with full directions for making Puddings, Custards, &c., for sale by Erie, January 18, 1-51. JOHN McCANN.

Engraving on Wood.

THE subscriber is prepared to execute all orders in his line, Drawing and Engraving Landscapes, Views of Hotels, Stores Factories, Machinery, Societies' Seals, Business Cards, Show Bills, &c., &c.

Orders attended to without delay, charges moderate.

Fredonia, July 27, 1-46 M. S. PETTIT.

Keystone Paper Mills,
ERIE, PA.

PERKINS & SELDEN,

MR. ELIHU MARVIN having disposed of his interest in the above established, and in the business of Marvin & Perkins, to Samuel Perkins, the business will hereafter be conducted by the undersigned, under the name of Perkins & Selden, who will settle all accounts of the late firm. Oct 19.

SAMUEL PERKINS. SAMUEL SELDEN.

Depot of Carpenters' & Joiners' Tools.

THE subscribers have just received the largest and best assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools ever offered in this market, consisting of Bench, Moulding and Match Planes, Panel Planes, Hand, Pannel back, Compass and tenant saws, Firmers, Framing and duck's bill Chissels, Broad, and Hand Axes Adzes, Hammers and Hatchets, Gauges, Bevels, Levels, Compasses, Braces and Bits, Augur Bits, Augurs, Try Squares, Steel and Iron Squares, Draw Shaves, Plane Irons, &c., &c.

GEO SELDEN & SON.

Erie, Oct 26, 1850 n24

SOAP.—A large lot of superior Hard Soap, for family use from an Eastern Manufactory for sale at eastern prices by the Box. A supply will at all times be kept on hand, and dealers and families will do well to call and examine qualities and prices, for sale on consignment by R. O. HUBBERT.

Erie May 3, 1-50. 51

CLEAR THE TRACK
FOR THE
Great Western Locomotive

TAKE NOTICE, ALL THOSE WHO ARE INTERESTED CALL at SIEGEL'S Corner and convince yourselves that he is NOW receiving the Largest, cheapest and best lot of GROCERIES ever brought to Erie. Among his assortment may be found the following:

Sugars.—Six tons of Fort Rico Coffee Sugar, Crushed, Loaf and Pulverized.

Coffee.—Ten bags Old Government Java, ten bags of Laguera and ten bags of Rio.

Molasses.—Two thousand gallons New Orleans Porto Rico and Sugar House.

Teas.—Fifteen chests Young Hyson, Imperial, Black and Gunpowder. Imperial tea in any quantity for families or family use.

Fish.—Five thousand pounds Dried Fish, Mackerel, Shad, Holland Herring, Smoked Herring and Sardines.

Twenty barrels Turpentine, thirty do. of Linseed, Lamp and Tanners oil.

150 kegs Brooklyn, Buffalo and Pittsburgh White Lead.

The largest kind of an assortment of Paints and Dyestuffs.

100 kegs of Eastern and Pittsburgh Nails.

Liquors.—French Brandy, Holland Gin, Rum, Port Wine, Madeira, Malaga, Claret and French West Wine.

Tobacco.—100 dozen Schoolfield's fine New York Smoking, sixteen boxes Cavendish, 100 dozen fine cut Rappee and maccaboy Snuff.

Ten kegs and 100 flasks Sporting Rifle Powder, fifty bags of Shot, Lead and Percussion Caps.

Thirty boxes Candy, 35 drums of Malaga Figs, 30 jars prunes and a great variety of articles in my line that would take more time than I have to enumerate them.

To my old customers and the public generally, I would say, call at SIEGEL'S Corner, directly opposite the Farmers' Hotel and see for yourselves, that I am bound to sell wholesale or retail, cheaper than any other establishment West of Buffalo. C. SIEGEL.

Erie July 7, 1-49. n

$100,000 REWARD!!!
Great Excitement at No. 4, Wright's Block!
Jinny Lind not Coming!

BUT I. ROSENZWEIG & Co. are receiving every day at their store, No. 4, Wright's Block, the most choice and select assortment of goods in their line ever offered in this market,

Coats, Pants and Vests,

of the finest materials, of the best fit, and of the most superior workmanship, are sold at this establishment so cheap that a man will make more by buying them going without. In short their articles are

AFFORDED SO CHEAP!

that hereafter there can be no excuse for seedy Coats, oiled Vests or dilapidated Pants. But their stock of Ready Made Clothing is not the only inducement held out to a "Fat, Ragged and Dirty" to call at this establishment, as they have a large assortment of

CLOTHS, CASSIMERES & VESTINGS,

unsurpassed for variety, Fashion and, above all, Cheapness; as has they have employed

An Experienced Knight of the Shears,

well and favorably known for many years in this city and county they can warrant good work in the most fastidious. They have Goods from the finest fabrics to the coarsest, so that every one can be suited. They have a large assortment of

GENTLEMEN'S FURNISHING GOODS,

such as Shirts from the finest Quality to the Coarsest Hickory Shirt, handkerchiefs, gloves, socks, Scarfs, under garments, collars, Bosoms, together with every thing in our line. We have a general assortment of

Ladies Fashionable Goods

for the Spring and Summer trade. We have neither room nor time to enumerate styles or speak of quality, but will just say to Ladies to call and examine for themselves.

IT IS NO TROUBLE TO SHOW GOODS,

and if the prices don't suit we'll endeavor to make them, for we wish to sell and are determined not to be undersold. Don't forget the location, No. 4, Wright's Block.

Erie, May 2, 1-51. 50

KID GLOVES—A great variety at the new store of May 31 LOWRY, BROWN, & CO.

Rochester Rappings a Humbug.

WE have no faith in the insane theories of the "Rappers," and so far from desiring to anticipate spiritual intercourse, am for myself contented to remain a little lower and sell my goods at great bargains, giving the usual satisfaction to my customers. We are now fully prepared with a large stock of Clothes, Cassimeres, Vestings and Trimmings, to supply any demand for Clothing, and my arrangements for the manufacture into garments of all descriptions, in the prevailing mode, are of the most perfect character. It is my determination that all shall be satisfied who patronize my establishment. Gentlemen may obtain at my store a handsome out fit for a little money, and I my self continues to be "the nimble six pence versus the slow shilling." JACOB KOCH,

Erie, May 31. No. 7, Reed House.

WOOL WANTED.
At Harborcreek Woolen Factory, South of the Buffalo Road.

THE proprietors, having made considerable improvement in their machinery and wheel-works, are now enabled to run their Factory all through the summer, and having a quantity of Cloths, Cassimeres, Flannels, Satinet Tweeds, Shawls, Blankets and Sheets, also Satinetts of different colors and qualities, to exchange for Wool, at 2½ lbs. of wool per yard of cloth as